Reaver Gen'l James A. Mch 13

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MANY PERSONS SHOCKED DURING ELECTRIC STORM

Mrs. Etta Leathers, of Mt. Eagle, Was Rendered Unconscious.

OTHERS WERE STUNNED

Foreigners Working on Railroad Job Among Victims—Barn and Horse Burned at Port Matilda—7 Cattle Killed at WarriorsMark.

Mt. Eagle was visited by a severe electric storm on Monday. A half dozen or more persons were stunned and a horse was knocked to the ground. No damage was done to property.

Mrs. Etta Leathers was most seriously injured. While standing in front of an open doorway in her home she was knocked to the floor by the force of the electric shock. She was rendered unconscious and the services of a physician were necessary. The several others stunned were men employed on the new Bald Eagle Valley railroad operation at Mt. Eagle. A foreigner was walking in the road when without the slightest warning he was knocked to the ground. Joshua R. Pheasant, one of Mt. Eagle's best known citizens, was slightly shocked.

A horse owned by John Bowmaster was being driven through Mt. Eagle when the storm came up. During one of the several violent bolts of lightning the horse was so badly stunned that it toppled over. A bolt of lightning struck the ground in the rear of Theodore Leathers' barn. It did no damage beyond tearing quite a large hole in the ground.

The electric storm swept over the pretty little town shortly before noon. There was no warning of the approaching storm. The sun was shining brightly, when suddenly the air became heavily charged with electricity. There were violent peals of thunder, while the sky was seemingly filled with lightning. The storm lasted but a few minutes.

Several other sections of the county also experienced violent electric storms on the same day. The barn of Dr. S. U. Harshberger, of Port Matilda, was struck by lightning and burned during the storm which swept over that place. A horse which was in the barn at the time was so badly burned that it had to be killed.

During Monday evening's severe electric storm that swept over the Warriors-Mark valley lightning killed seven cows belonging to Henry Bloom. The herd was bunched under a tree and were dead when found an hour later.

Further Storm Damage.

A terrific storm swept through Nittany Valley yesterday afternoon. Lightning struck the barn of Samuel Dorman, near Snydertown, causing the building to burn. Three calves and a bull were consumed by the flames. Some implements were also destroyed. Mr. Dorman lost all his hay. His loss was about $4,000, with $2,000 insurance.

Lightning also played havoc near Jacksonville during the progress of the storm. The large hay shed on the Merv Betz farm was struck by lightning and burned. About fifteen tons of hay were destroyed. Hard work fighting the flames saved the barn nearby. Between the Betz and the George Hoy farms lightning struck a large walnut tree and completely demolished it.

Fee Law Unconstitutional.

In an opinion handed down by Judge Butler, of the Chester county courts, the act of June 20, 1911, relative to the fees and mileage to be paid sheriffs and constables, is declared unconstitutional.

The opinion comes as the result of an appeal from the decision of the county commissioners taken by Sheriff David Jones, whose bill for $98 for the expenses of himself and a deputy in taking a boy to Huntingdon reformatory, was turned down by the commissioners. Under the act, the commissioners said, they were permitted to pay only six cents a mile. Now that the court has decided the question, the sheriff's bill will be paid.

Judge Butler, in his opinion, said the new act is special legislation and at variance with the state constitution. He rules that the new act is void and that the old act is operative, whereby the sheriff and constables receive ten cents a mile.

Water Motor For Sale.

A Backus Water Motor for sale at this office. Is 33 inches in diameter and is in first-class condition. Can be seen in operation at any time. Call or inquire at "The Republican" office, Bellefonte.

GRUESOME FIND

Body of Lock Haven Man Found Floating in River on Monday.

The dead body of Thomas VonGunden was observed floating in the Susquehanna river about 8.15 o'clock Monday morning by the engineer of Seashore express just as the train was nearing the bridge at Queen Run. On the arrival of the train in Lock Haven he reported it to Chief of Police Joseph Powers, who consulted District Attorney H. T. Hall, says the Lock Haven Express.

Dr. L. L. Liken, the coroner, being on a fishing expedition Mr. Hall appointed Alderman E. K. Parsons to serve in that capacity. Upon reaching Queen's Run Mr. Parsons discovered that the body had been towed ashore by James Mulhern, a section foreman, as he also had been notified of the grusome find. A coroner's jury composed of J. E. Mason, foreman; J. Mulhern, Carol Secilzc, N. M. Bridgens, Ira Grugan and Gregonio Gigliotta viewed the remains, but could secure little information or evidence of any kind that would lead to a solution of the mysterious drowning.

VonGunden, whose home was in Lock Haven, spent much time in the lumber woods but in recent years was employed on the W. H. Bridgens farm, about three miles west of that city.

It was learned that at about 6.30 o'clock Saturday evening he left that place and it is thought intended to go to Farrandsville. While there is no evidence, it is believed he made an attempt to wade the river and while being overheated was taken with cramps and then drowned. The exact location where he attempted to cross the river is not known but may have been near the cottages at Riverview on the south side of the river. As far as could be learned the last seen of VonGunden alive was when he left the Bridgens farm on Saturday night. Where the body could have been held up so long is not known as it floated down the river scarcely two miles from where it is thought he attempted to cross.

STRANGE FREAK

Calf Born With Body, Neck and Head—Minus Legs, Tail or Ears.

A strange freak of nature is reported from Pine Grove Mills, where a cow owned by E. E. Royer gave birth to a calf several days ago. Dr. W. H. Fry, the well known veterinarian, was in attendance. The calf which was delivered with much difficulty, had a well developed body, neck and head, but no legs, tail or ears. The calf lived but a short time.

Golden and Silver Anniversaries.

Francis M. McKinley and Miss Sarah Watson were married July 4th 1862, in Milesburg by the late Rev. Charles Ryman, all of Boggs township, Centre County.

Harry Johnson and Miss Ida McKinley were married July 4th, 1887, in Centre Hall, by Rev. Mr. Wasson, all of Boggs township, Centre County.

Mrs. Johnson is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. McKinley. On the 4th of July the golden and silver wedding anniversaries were celebrated at the home of the McKinley's in Boggs township, where they have lived all of the fifty years of their wedded life. Of their nine children seven were present, and of their forty grand-children twenty were present. Of eight great-grand-children one was present. The guest of honor was Mr. McKinley's only sister, Mrs. Mary Greenwalt, of Columbus, Ohio. Other guests were present from Brooklyn and Addison, New York; Kane, Johnstown, Osceola Mills and Renovo, Pa.

Mr. and Mrs. McKinley received a purse of gold and many other useful as well as handsome gifts. Mrs. Johnson received a handsome chest of silver and other gifts.

Upward of two hundred partook of the very elegant dinner which was served in the yard under trees laden with the ripening fruit. At a late hour all returned to their respective homes, wishing Mr. and Mrs. McKinley and Mr. and Mrs. Johnson, many more pleasant celebrations.

Mr. and Mrs. Johnson have five children, all at home. Mr. McKinley has always been one of Centre County's stanch Republicans.

Swallowed Chain and Locket.

Portia, the two-years-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Edward McMurtrie, while at the home of her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Edwin S. Mobley, at Beech Creek, last Friday swallowed a gold chain and locket, which she had been wearing about her neck. A physician was hastily summoned and after some little urging the chain and locket were "digested." Not long ago the litfle girl swallowed a finger ring, from which she apparently suffered no ill effects.

JUST 230 SINGLE MEN OWN NO PROPERTY HERE

Remarkably Large Number Who Pay Trifling Amount in Taxes.

CONTRIBUTE BUT $681

Interesting Statistics Discussed at Council Meeting—Bell Telephone Company Says High Street Poles Will Soon Disappear.

There are in Bellefonte 230 single men who own no property. Which means that these men in the town who have not marched to the marriage altar pay a remarkably small margin of the taxes. Not that the law charges a married man more than a single man for taxes, but simply that many single men do not happen to be the owners of very much property.

To be more specific, the property valuation in Bellefonte is $1,672,305, which represents the basis for taxation, and the revenue from this taxation is used in paying the running expenses of the borough. Of this $1,672,305, the property valuation assessed to single men is but $16,685. The tax rate, including borough, school, county and poor tax, is 37 mills, so that the single men pay but $681.66 in taxes.

These figures were discussed with no little interest by members of Council, the regular meeting being held on Monday night, last. Analyzed, the valuation and tax situation in the borough is as follows: Owners, $1,609,435; tenants, $46,185; single men, $16,685. The tax estimates for the coming year for all purposes are as follows: borough, $23,415.70; school and building, $20,322.52; county, $1,170,779; poor, $668.922; State, $563,889; dog, $70.50. The borough tax is divided as follows: borough, $5018.59; street, $10,034.03; interest, $8,363.08. Water tax is not included.

The proposition for the removal of the unsightly telephone poles from High Street seems to be in a fair way to happy conclusion. Council on Monday night received from the Harrisburg headquarters a reply to the recent notice directing that the two poles in front of the Bush House and that at the Potter-Hoy Hardware Company be removed within thirty days. The Bell Telephone Company, acknowledging this notice, explained that the delay in removing the three poles had been due to negotiations for the privilege of erecting the troublesome poles on private property in alleys. These negotiations have now been closed, it was further explained, and the company stated that the poles in question would soon disappear. Council was asked to grant a short extension in the time allowed. The company stated that it desires to remove all poles from High Street when the new telephone system is installed in Bellefonte. Estimates for the new equipment have been made, the company added, and the improvements will be under way in the very near future.

Council received two bids for scraping and painting the bridges at the foot of Lamb Street and at the Phoenix mill. One bid was for $90, from Charles Saylor and Fred Gehret. The other was for $89, and was from the Penn Decorating Company. Both bids were referred to the Street Committee and the committee given power to act in the matter.

Picnics at Hecla Park.

July 18th, St. John's Evg. Luth. Sunday School—Lock Haven.

July 20th, Evangelical Sunday School of Bellefonte.

July 23rd, Great Island Presby. Sunday School Lock Haven.

July 24th, Milesburg Sunday School.

July 25th, Evangelical Sunday School Lock Haven.

July 27th, Zion Sunday Schools.

July 31st, Reformed Reunion.

Aug. 1st, A. M. E. Sunday School of Bellefonte.

Aug. 3rd, Lamar Sunday School.

Aug. 7th, Mackeyville Sunday School

Aug. 8th, Salona Sunday School.

Aug. 15th, United Brethren Sunday School of Bellefonte.

Aug. 28th, Altoona Erecting Shops.

Five Pastors Needed.

Announcement was made on Monday that there are five vacancies in Presbyterians churches in the Huntingdon presbytery. The churches in need of pastors are the First Presbyterian, at Tyrone, and these four others: Snow Shoe, Moshannon, Newton Hamilton and Mapleton. Tyrone has been without a pastor since the resignation some months ago of Rev. J. C. Day.

FARMERS REPORT GOOD WHEAT AND HAY CROP

Corn Below Normal and Oats May Not Be Over 50 Per Cent.

RECENT RAINS HELPED

Farmers Greatly Encouraged Over Showers in Last Week—Nittany Valley Did Not Fare so Well as Some Other Sections of County.

The arrival of badly needed showers in the last few days has materially improved the crop prospects in Centre County. Whereas many farmers were several weeks ago greatly discouraged with the outlook they now report exceptionally fine crops of wheat and hay, with corn somewhat below normal and oats just about a half-yield.

Through the Bald Eagle valley the hay crop is remarkably large. The same is true in Penns valley, with wheat also reported especially good, both in quantity and quality. Nittany valley farmers are more than pleased with their wheat this year. Rain is badly needed in Nittany valley to improve the corn and oats.

Bald Eagle and Penns valley have had much more rain than has had Nittany valley, which accounts for the present indications for a some what reduced crop of corn and a short yield of oats in the latter section. Such rains as have fallen in the last ten days have been largely of a local character. There were three heavy showers through Bald Eagle valley last week, all of which passed around Bellefonte. Penns valley was blessed with heavy showers on days when not a drop of rain fell in any part of Bald Eagle. While Bellefonte was enjoying a good shower several days ago there was no indication of rain down Nittany valley.

BASE BALL TODAY

[illegible] and State College to Play on Hughes Field.

Bellefonte Base Ball Club will meet the Beavers [illegible] of State College, today at 3.30 P. M. on Hughes field.

The admission is only 25 cents. Everybody come, not with your "hammer," but come to root for your home team and show them Bellefonte can still be represented in the base ball world.

May we hope to see a large crowd present and encourage the boys. They have a fast club this season and deserve to be patronized, as this is their first home game. Many others will follow if we all attend.

Lock Haven will be the next attraction, the date to be announced soon.

The teams will line up this afternoon as follows.

Bellefonte	State College
Englehart, 1 f	Gillian, s s
Kline, 2nd b	Fulton, 3rd b
Jamison, 3rd b	Resides, r f
Wallace, c f	Atkinson, c
Davis, 1st b	Suyder, 2nd b
Spangler, c	Johnsonbaugh, 1st b
Thomas, s s	Kline, 1 f
Malin, r f	Johnsonbaugh, c f
Smith, p	Weaver, p
Hafer, p	Krumrine, p
Dickinson, sub	

Vonada—Corman Nuptials.

Thursday evening, July 11th, at the Reformed parsonage, Paul A. Vonada, of Altoona, and Miss Eva V. Corman, of Bellefonte, were joined in holy wedlock by Rev. Dr. Ambrose M. Schmidt. Mr. Vonada is in the employ of the P. R. R. at the Altoona station, where he has charge of the exchange of mails. Both bride and groom are well known throughout Nittany Valley and their host of friends join in wishing them many years of happily wedded life.

To Erect Sign Posts.

The first sign posts to be placed along the highways of Pennsylvania will be put into position this summer by the State Highway Department, and lists are now being made by the engineers in charge of the operations of the road branch of the state government, so that the localities most in need of markers will receive attention.

School Loan Defeated.

At a special election in Snow Shoe township on Tuesday a proposed $10,000 loan for school purposes was defeated, 160 to 17. The vote in the East precinc was 89 against 17 for the loan. In the West precinct the loan failed to receive a single vote, while 71 votes were cast against it.

SPECIAL COURT

Judge Hall, of Elk County, to Preside Over Hearing of Equity Cases.

A special term of Court will be held in Bellefonte, beginning on Monday, July 22nd, with Judge Harry Alvin Hall, of Elk County, presiding. The session will practically be a continuation of the last June argument Court.

Two interesting cases will come before Judge Hall. One will be that of the William Witmer heirs to restrain the son, James Witmer, from handling the estate under a power of attorney secured by him some time ago. William Witmer recently filed a petition for a jury trial on the move by certain of the heirs to have a guardian appointed for him.

Another interesting case to be presented before Judge Hall is that of Dr. J. L. Seibert vs. Dr. John Sebring, the controversy growing out of the erection of an automobile garage sign post on Allegheny Street, in front of the Seibert lot adjoining the Mrs. Louisa V. Harris property. Should Dr. Seibert win his suit the Sebring sign will have to come down.

Hospital Notes.

Operations—Dorothy Holderman, 9 years, Valley View; Miss Bertha Musser, Aaronsburg; Mrs. Tamzon Swisher, julian; Mrs. Erie Condo, Jacksonville.

Admitted for treatment—Mrs. Etta Horner, Bellefonte.

Discharged—Mrs. Mary McClellan, Unionville.

29 patients now in the hospital.

Boy Scouts Fire Wardens.

State Forestry Commissioner Conklin has appointed 100 scout masters representing the boy scouts of America as special fire wardens to serve during the present year. They will co-operate with the state wardens in the prevention and suppression of forest fires in Pennsylvania.

No Booze on Trains.

The Pennsylvania Railroad Company several days ago issued an order discontinuing the sale of liquors of all kinds on all trains on the lines east of Pittsburg. Lemonade and soft drinks only, may be purchased on the company's trains in this state in the future.

Had Leg Fractured.

While at work yesterday in one of the quarries of the American Lime & Stone Company, a heavy stone rolled upon Howard Martin and he suffered a compound fracture of the leg. His injury was dressed at the Bellefonte hospital.

Oldest State Odd Fellow Dead.

Adam Levengood, aged 98 years, the oldest Odd Fellow in the state, died at Reading on Monday. He was a retired farmer, and attributed his long life to moderation in all things and outdoor exercises.

Dale Family Reunion.

The Dale family reunion will be held at Oak Hall on Saturday, August 3, 1912. A special invitation is extended all friends and relatives of the association to attend and enjoy themselves for the day.

Mrs. Elizabeth G. Bouse Dead.

Mrs. Elizabeth G. Bouse, widow of James Bouse, late of Mackeyville, died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Edward Green, in Howard, Saturday morning at eight o'clock. She had been ill about seven months with cancer of the stomach. Some time ago she went to the Lock Haven hospital for treatment and when informed that nothing could be done for her she returned to her daughter's home and patiently waited for the disease to run its course.

Deceased was born at Milroy March 20, 1857, and for many years resided on a farm near Mackeyville. Her husband died about eight years ago. Surviving her are one sister, Mrs. James Carson, Bellefonte, and the following children: Mrs. Laura Green, Howard; Mrs. Sue Pletcher, Connemaugh; Mrs. Beulah Keister, J. W. Bouse and Mrs. Blanche Konen, Johnsonburg, and Miss Leotta Bouse, also makes her home with her sister.

Mrs. Bouse was a member of the Reformed church and of the Johnsonburg lodge of Rebekahs No. 246. Funeral services took place Monday morniug, being conducted by Rev. E. F. Faust. Interment was made at the Cedar Hill cemetery, near Salona.

Joseph A. Rubley Dead.

Joseph A. Rubley died at his late home near Cold Stream on Saturday night, last, aged 60 years, 9 months and 5 days. His death was due to valvular heart trouble. He was born at Karthaus and followed lumbering practically all his life. His earlier lumbering was at Moshannon, from which place he removed to Philipsburg twenty-five years ago.

MR. ROBB IS ROBBED WHILE AT FUNERAL

Harry Toner, of Bellefonte, Works Game on Liveryman at Howard

FORGED NAME ON CHECK

Then Got it Cashed by Paying Mr. Robb's Bill at Wilbur Hall's Store and Pocketing Balance—Arrested at Lock Haven and Held For Court.

Harry Toner, of Bellefonte, who has already figured in a number of escapades, on Monday again got himself entangled in the toils of the law. This time he is accused of forging the name of John Robb, the liveryman at Howard, to a check for $26.30, disposing of the check by paying a bill which Mr. Robb owed at Wilbur Hall's store, in that town, and then decamping with the balance, amounting to $8 or $9. Toner was arrested at Lock Haven by Officer Giles, after threatening to shoot up one or two persons. He was taken to Howard on Tuesday for a hearing before Squire Schenck and later removed to the jail in Bellefonte.

Mr. Robb was robbed while he was attending the funeral of a neighbor, Mrs. Elizabeth Bouse, formerly of Hecla Park. He was serving as a pall bearer. Before leaving his livery barn he called young Toner, who was in his employ, and cautioned him against drinking during the afternoon. Toner faithfully promised not to touch a drop. During Mr. Robb's absence, however, Toner forgot all about his promise. He also went to the post-office and got Mr. Robb's mail. He opened several letters, one of which contained a check for $26.30. The fact that the check was made payable to Mr. Robb apparently bothered Toner but little, for he promptly indorsed the liveryman's name on the back of the check.

Getting rid of the check proved an easy matter for Toner. He knew that Mr. Robb had a running account at Wilbur Hall's store. Taking the check [illegible] that Mr. Robb was [illegible] bill and that he (Toner) was to have the change. Accepting Toner's story as true, Mr. Hall took the check, deducted what Mr. Robb owed him and paid Toner the balance, something between $8 and $9. With this money in his possession Toner took the first train for Lock Haven. His plunge was short lived, however, for as soon as Mr. Robb returned home from the funeral he discovered the theft and sent word to the police. Toner's arrest followed. He will be tried at the next term of court.

HALTS R. R. BUILDING

Burdine Butler Wants Pennsy to Put Up Good Price for Land at Howard.

The Bald Eagle Valley Railroad improvements near Howard have been suddenly halted at the line of the Burdine Butler property. Mr. Butler asks $16,000 for his land, it is said. This is more than the Pennsylvania Railroad Company is willing to pay. Mr. Butler says that he will not accept a lower figure.

The Butler land is directly in the line of the new right-of-way of the railroad. The work of extension was carried on until the new road was directly to the Butler property line, negotiations being on meanwhile with Mr. Butler for his land. When the negotiations failed to reach a satisfactory conclusion the railroad work at that point was suddenly halted. It is thought that in the near future the differences between Mr. Butler and the company will be compromised.

Marriage Licenses.

Register Frank C. Smith has issued the following marriage licenses:

George Zetts, Julia Golden,	Moshannon "
George W. Farley, Ellen Sharrer,	Osceola Mills Sandy Ridge
Paul A. Vonada, Eva V. Corman,	Altoona Bellefonte
John D. Musser, Alma F. Shope,	Lemont State College
Harvey A. Long, Sadie E. Seyler,	Spring Mills Rebersburg

Gets $50,000 for State College.

State Treasurer Wright at Harrisburg on Monday received from the Treasury Department at Washington drafts for the $50,000 which the government makes annually to State College under the acts of 1890 and 1907, providing for aid to agricultural colleges.

Read "The Republican" $1 a year in advance.

NEWS OF LAST WEEK

Resume of Matters of Interest During Week We Issued No Paper.

Lewis L. Clevenstine, the 16 months old child of Mr. and Mrs. William Clevenstine, of near Zion, was scalded to death. During a momentary absence of the mother the child toppled over into a kettle of boiling water. When Mrs. Clevenstine returned she found the lifeless body of the child floating in the kettle. The accident happened on Monday morning. The child was buried on Wednesday, Rev. Dr. A. M. Schmidt, of Bellefonte, officiating.

Miles Jacob Miller, the ten-years-old son of Mr. and Mrs. S. K. Miller, of Coleviile, was dragged to death by a runaway horse on Tuesday morning. The boy was taking the horse to Ammon Gramley's watering trough, when the animal became frightened and started off on a run. The boy became entangled in the harness and was dragged a half mile or more before the horse could be stopped. The child's skull was fractured, the flesh was torn from his face and shoulders and he was otherwise terribly mutilated. The supposition is that the child was unconscious almost as soon as the horse started to run. Interment was made in the Union cemetery in Bellefonte on Thursday, Rev. C. W. Winey officiating.

Claude, the four-years-old son of Calvin Corl, of near Pleasant Gap, had his right hand so badly multilated in a hay-rope pulley that amputation was necessary.

The Bellefonte School Board elected the following additional High School teachers: Arthur D. Latimer, M. A., of Shenendoah, Iowa, instructor in mathematics; Miss Laura T. Harrison promoted to instructor in English, succeeding Miss Rose Fauble, resigned; Miss Carrie W. Woodward, of Carlisle, a graduate of Dickinson College, assistant instructor in English and Science; Harry A. Cochran, of Poughkeepsie, N. Y., chosen head of the recently established commercial department. Arrangements have been made with State College professors to conduct the new department of manual training. Charles F. Cook was re-elected treasurer of the board, and Mrs. Mary Elizabeth Brouse was re-elected secretary.

Mr. and Mrs. David Haines, of Beaver Row, on July 4th celebrated their fiftieth wedding anniversary. They received numerous and varied gifts from friends and neighbors.

The Potter-Hoy Hardware Company purchased outright the warehouse occupied by the company on [illegible] street, also the adjoining property owned by Charles K. McCafferty, of Bradford.

DEATHS.

Thomas Kuttaborder died at the home of his son-in-law, O. F. Shaw, at State College, aged 86 years. For seventy years he was a member of the Lutheran church.

Sarah, the youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. David J. Kelly, of Bellefonte, died from diphtheria at the "Willows" early Saturday morning, July 6th. The child was ill but a few days.

Mrs. James Clark died on July 4th at her late home on North Penn Street, Bellefonte, aged 73 years, 9 months and 18 days. In addition to her husband she is survived by these children: Mrs. J. C. Lambert, of Hagerstown, Md.; Thomas, of Baltimore, Md.; Sister Mary Wilford, of the Immaculate Heart convent, at West Chester; Dr. J. W. Clark, of Windber, and Maria, Susan, George and Anna, at home. Interment was made in the Catholic cemetery on the following Monday morning.

Anna Catharine, the three weeks' old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. David Barlett, of East Lamb Street, died on Tuesday from cholera infantum. The child was ill but a few hours.

Reuben D. Bierly died at his late home at Rebersburg, aged 68 years, 5 months and 5 days. A widow and these children survive: Mrs. T. A. Auman, Willis F., Charles C., Samuel A., Curtis M., and Raymond.

Thomas Taylor died at his late home at Milesburg, aged 79 years. During the Civil war he was a member of the Forty-ninth regiment, Penna. Vols. For many years he resided in Bellefonte. Surviving are his widow and these children: Mrs. Christ Pletcher, of Howard; Mrs. Robert Malone, of Snow Shoe, and Miss Annie, at home. Interment was made at Curtin.

Summer colds are hard to get rid of, and frequently lead to asthma, bronchitis, and hay fever. Do not let your cold get a hold on you, but use Foley's Honey and Tar Compound for quick relief. W. H. Allen, Chelsea, Wis., says: "We prefer Foley's Honey and Tar Compound to other cough medicines because it quickly cures coughs and colds. It will ward off a cold if taken in time." Contains no opiates. Sold by C. M. Parrish.

Kept Him Busy at State College.

(Written by William T. Ellis in "The Continent."

"To be the bearer of a message is one thing; to be a whole bulletin board is quite another. At the moment, the Wayfarer is feeling like a badly battered bulletin board; and all on account of the Christian zeal of the Young Men's Christian Association secretary at a certain college. The invitation which the Wayfarer accepted was innocent enough—to lecture on Saturday night and address the students at chapel on Sunday morning. Even so uncertain a public speaker as the Wayfarer could muster up courage and material for this. Therefore, with a clean collar in his bag and a bad cold in his chest, he fared gayly forth to the fastnesses of his native state, little suspecting what snares awaited his guileless feet.

Here is the schedule of what happened: Arriving in the early evening at the hospitable Presbyterian manse the Wayfarer was haled forth to dine with one of the fraternities; being waited upon, in the handsome college fashion, by an escort from the fraternity. After dinner, and a little talk, he went to his formal, stated performance on the lecture platform.

Then he was told that a reception by the Freshmen awaited him, to talk—"Just anything that will interest the boys". It drew near to midnight ere the traveler found his couch. In the early morning, when he expected to devote himself to preparation for the congregation of more than a thousand persons who would face him in the chapel, the smiling secretary appeared to bear him off to "the fellows who are interested in missions", a goodly company, to whom the Wayfarer held forth for about half an hour on an unexpectedly assigned topic. Only ten minutes intervened before the opening of the chapel service, at which the visitor was to deliver an important address.

Surely that morning's work deserved rest and refreshment. Not yet. The "coeds" were waiting in their house for a lecture on a woman's career. The necessity for being at a fraternity house dinner table on time curtailed this address, and after dinner, in the comfort of the fraternity house, the visiting editor "just talked," until his captor hustled him off to meet a club of town boys. That number had to be ended in time to permit the stranger to face the 3 o'clock round table, a free-for-all question box upon all sorts of themes. After the round table, if memory fails not—for the bedraggled Wayfarer was in somewhat of a daze by this time—came a dormitory meeting, with a crowd of boys perched about a room. Then another hospitable fraternity house opened its doors and fed the stranger, who immediately paid for his dinner by a parlor talk. The evening Young Men's Christian Association meeting in the big chapel, with an address upon personal character, wound up the day; for even as the visitor spoke, a waiting automobile chugged at the door, impatient to bear him away to fresh labors.

A forty-mile motor ride through the snow and slush and rain helped out the day's activities, in giving character and vigor to the cold which had been the principal item in the traveler's luggage.

For a nonprofessional layman, whose favorite habitat is a quiet study, that was "going some." The next time a Young Men's Christian Association secretary comes after this Wayfarer he is likely to find himself in a situation that will suggest the present political campaign!

Nevertheless and notwithstanding, the memory is fragrant of a host of wholesome, eager, hospitable American college students, afire with interest in the big world which they soon are to adventure. A new pride in the human resources of his own state swelled in the busy visitor's breast, and he has become one of the "loving friends" who will advertise this particular expression of this commonwealth's life."

THE WAYFARER.

PROHIBITIONISTS NOMINATE

Chafin and Watkins Again Named for President and Vice President.

The National Prohibition convention concluded its labors at Atlantic City last Friday night with the nomination of the party standard bearers of four years ago [illegible] Eugene W. Chafin, of Arizona, for president, and Aaron S. Watkins, of Ohio, for vice president. In each case the nomination was made by acclamation after a single ballot had indicated the preference of the delegates.

Four candidates for president were placed in nomination against Mr. Chafin. They were F. W. Emerson, of California; Finley C. Hendrickson, of Maryland; Aaron S. Watkins, of Ohio, and Andrew Jackson Houston, of Texas. Each in turn withdrew his name after the first ballot, Mr. Houston creating enthusiasm by the statement that he would rather receive the lowest vote in the Prohibition convention than the highest in either the Democratic or Republican convention.

The leading candidates against Mr. Watkins for vice president were Mr. Emerson, of California, and George E. Stockwell, of New York. Both of the party candidates were called to the platform and made brief speeches.

Mr. Chafin said he regarded the nomination as the greatest political honor bestowed upon any man this year. He thanked the convention for his second nomination and promised not to stand for a third term.

After the nomination of officers the convention was forced to rush its business to a conclusion as many of the delegates were leaving for their homes. Because of this the proposal to change the name of the party was not taken up for general discussion and action.

Stovaine for Appendicitis.

The wonderful qualities of stovaine, which is coming into use in operations, was again demonstrated at the Williamsport hospital Wednesday, when Miss Marthn Geiger, of Sunbury, was operated on for appendicitis and was fully conscious during the ordeal, says the Williamsport Gazette and Bulletin.

Several days ago Miss Geiger showed symptoms of appendicitis and physicians advised an operation. She was taken to the Williamsport hospital and on Wednesday was operated upon.

Instead of going under the effects of a drug which would cause her to sleep, she consented to the use of stovaine. This drug placed her in such a condition that though conscious the operation was painless.

During the ordeal she watched the surgeons work and pleasantly chatted with them, now and then offering suggestions.

The operation was performed without difficulty and in much quicker time than usual. It was reported to be an entire success.

LORIMER UNSEATED

Illinois Senator Loses Fight at Washington by Vote of 55 to 28.

By a vote of 55 to 28 the United States Senate last Saturday unseated William Lorimer, the junior Senate from Illinois, and declared his title to his seat void. The end of the long fight in the Senate came after six days of heated debate in which Senator Lorimer himself had occupied the floor for [illegible] sessions, making an impassioned defense of his election.

The final vote was upon the resolution offered by Luke Lea, Senator from Tennessee, declaring the Lorimer election by the Illinois Legislature in 1909 invalid.

The adoption of the Lea resolution carried with it the Senate's verdict that "corrupt methods and practices were employed in the election of William Lorimer" making his election invalid.

The closing moments of the trial were intensely dramatic, Lorimer holding the floor, making a last defense of his seat, declared he did not appeal for the votes of any Senator but asked for justice.

Senator Lorimer when the vote was announced, walked slowly toward the back of the room and passed into a cloak room, Senator Smoot throwing an arm over his shoulder.

The man who had occupied a seat in the Senate since June 18, 1909, by Saturday's vote passed out of the records and never officially has held a seat in the Senate of the United States.

The Lea resolution adopted by a vote to almost two to one was as follows:

"Resolved that corrupt methods and practices were employed in the election of William Lorimer to the Senate of the United States from the State of Illinois and that his election was therefore invalid."

Bechdel—Myers Nuptials.

On Wednesday evening, June 26, Samuel I. Bechdel and Miss Annie M. Myers were united in marriage at Washington, D. C., by Rev. J. M. Schick, D. D., pastor of the Grace Reformed church, at that place.

The groom is a son of Mr. and Mrs. D. S. Bechdel, of Howard, a graduate of State College, class 1911, and now enjoys a lucrative position with the United States Government, with headquarters at Auburn, Alabama. The bride is an accomplished daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Reuben Myers, of Williamsport, and a young lady who is well qualified to grace her new home.

After spending a few days in visiting points of interert at the National Capital, they departed for their southern home, carrying with them the congratulations and best wishes of their many friends.

Farmers, mechanics, railroaders laborers rely on Dr. Thomas' Eclectic Oil. Takes the sting out of cuts, burns or bruises at once. Pain cannot stay where it is used.

Read "The Republican" one dollar a year.

CUT OUT MIDDLEMEN

Grangers Plan Buying Machinery, Seeds, Etc., Direct from Wholesaler.

As a culmination of conferences held in Harrisburg and other cities by members of the State Grange during the last two years, application for a charter was filed with the Secretary of the Commonwealth last Friday by A. Nevin Detrich, of Chambersburg, editor of the Grange News of Pennsylvania, for a State Grange Corporation with a capital of $10,000. James A. Stranahan will be solicitor for the corporation.

The Grange Corporation has been organized by prominent Grange men of the State with a view to establishing a medium for the distribution of necessary supplies, such as seeds, fertilizer, machinery, etc., to the farmers of the State and for the distribution of the farm produce to the consumer at prices below those now charged both farmer and consumer. The offices of the corporation will be located in Harrisburg.

Conferences have been held with prominent railroad men in the State and the co-operation of all lines has been promised the new corporation, according to Mr. Detrich. It is the intention of the promoters to establish large storehouses in different sections of the State where the supplies and produce can be distributed to the 750 local Grange organizations of the State for further distribution.

"We intend buying wholesale from the manufacturers and thus eliminate the waste of the middleman. For instance, we will buy 1,000 plows. We can sell plows at cheaper rates to the farmers than can the ordinary middleman. Just so we will purchase the produce of the farms and sell it to the consumer at cheaper rates than they are now paying," said Mr. Deitrich. "At the meeting of the State Grange at Clearfield, December 12-15, we intend increasing the capital stock from ten to fifteen or a hundred thousand dollars."

The executive committee and directors of the new corporation are:

William T. Creasy, J. Frank Chandler, Charles H. Dildine, Walter Armstrong, Edward B. Dorsett, Septimus Nivin and A. Nevin Detrich.

The officers are: William T. Creasy, president; J. Frank Chandler, secretary; Septimus Nivin, treasurer, and Edward B. Dorsett, manager.

Real Estate Transfers.

Recorder Francis Speer has recorded the following real estate transfers:

M. L. McLaughlin et ux to Henry J. Kriebel, 400 acres in Snow Shoe twp; $1.00

William J. Wright to N. L. Horn, premises in State College; $8000.

William L. Foster et al to Herbert D. Meek, premises in State College; $500.

William L. Foster et al to Herbert D. Meek, premises in State College; $600.

Matilda A. Dale to L. Frank Mayes, premises in Lemont; $6000.

Lehigh Valley Coal Co. to Mike Kriss, premises in Snow Shoe twp; $200.

James W. Lucas to Herbert Craft, 5 acres in Snow Shoe twp; 3100.

Mary E. Leathers' exrs et al to Bald Eagle Stock Farm, 100 acres in Howard twp; $8000.

T. Elwood Griest et ux to Lewis E. Biddle, lot in Unionville; $250.

E. P. McCormick et ux to Minnie L. Avery, premises in Philipsburg; $1319.50.

William L. Foster et ux to State College Transportation Co., lot in State College; $2500.

Arthur B. Lee, sheriff to George Harper, 220 acres in Ferguson twp; $921.

Franklin P. Thomas et ux to M. Ferd Hazel, tract in Benner twp; $75.

Samuel Gingery's heirs to Budd Thompson, 65 acres in Huston twp; $370.

Lloyd Stiver et ux to Nelson Stiver, 55 acres in Worth twp; $800.

A. W. Reese et ux to James H. Patton, tract in Port Matilda; $60.

Z. T. Harshberger et al to Orin M. Heaton, premises in Milesburg $350.

Ezra Smith to Charles W. Smith, lot in Bellefonte; $65.

Perry Adams et ux to Andrew A. Thal, premises in State College; $3300.

Mary Hughes to Savilla Habbershon, premises in Rush twp; $425.

W. A. Cochel et ux to Abraham H. Espenshade, premises in State College; $4000.

Accepts Seminary Presidency.

Rev. Benjamin C. Conner, D D., met with the directors of Dickinson seminary at Williamsport last Friday and announced to them his acceptance of the presidency of that institution, subject to confirmation of the election by Bishop Cranston, who is at his summer home in Michigan. This will be merely a matter of form for there is not the least particle of doubt that the bishop will confirm Dr. Conner's election.

Reformed Church Reunion.

The twelfth annual reunion of the Lock Haven, Howard, Nittany Valley and Bellefonte Reformed congregations will be held at Hecla Park, Wednesday, July 31st. A special train will leave Bellefonte at 8.15 a. m. An interesting program is being prepared and a cordial invitation is extended all the friends of the several congregations to spend the day with them.

Read "The Republican" one dollar a year.

ACKNOWLEDGE IT

Bellefonte Has to Bow to the Inevitable —Scores of Citizens Prove It.

After reading the public statement of this representative citizen of Bellefonte given below, you must come to this conclusion: A remedy which cured years ago, which has kept the kidneys in good health since, can be relied upon to perform the same work in other cases. Read this:

Mrs. J. F. Thal, 33 W. Thomas St., Bellefonte, Pa., says: "I am very grateful to Doan's Kidney Pills for what they have done for me. My back ached for a long time and I had severe pains in my kidneys, accompanied by headaches and attacks of dizziness. The kidney secretions caused me no end of annoyance. When my attention was called to Doan's Kidney Pills, I procured a supply at Green's Pharmacy Co. and it did not take them long to give me relief. I cheerfully recommend Doan's Kidney Pills to anyone afflicted with kidney complaint." (Statement given October 21, 1907.)

THEY NEVER FAIL.

When Mrs. Thal was interviewed on November 22, 1909, she said: "I still have unlimited confidence in Doan's Kidney Pills for whenever I have used them in the past two years, they have benefited me. You may continue to publish my former endorsement of this remedy."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

Spraying Potatoes for Blight.

A prominent potato grower in the eastern part of Pennsylvania wrote to Dr. H. A. Surface, State Zoologist, Harrisburg, and asked if he considered concentrated lime-sulfur solution (diluted) as good for spraying potatoes for blight as Bordeaux mixture, and also asked about spraying grapes and peaches. The reply that was sent him is as follows:

"I can say that no lime-sulfur solution is as good for preventing the Potato blight as Bordeaux mixture. This is very certain. Recent experiments have proven this beyond doubt.

"I would prefer the Bordeaux for grapes, but either lime-sulfur or Bordeaux will do for plums. I do not spray my peaches in the summer time, and, consequently, do not recommend it. If I should have conditions, such as an impending outbreak of brown rot or curculio, I should spray with the self-boiled lime-sulfur solution, with arsenate of lead added, but up to the present I have never found it necessary to spray peaches in the summer, excepting the spraying just after the husks drop with arsenate of lead for the curculio."

Notice of Application For Charter.

Notice is hereby given that an application will be made to the Governor of the State of Pennsylvania on Friday, August 2nd, 1912, by Ezra H. Auman, Warren E. Hosterman, and Arthur M. Long under the Act of Assembly of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, entitled "An Act to provide for the incorporation and regulation of certain corporations" approved April 29th., 1874, and the supplements thereto, for the charter of an intended corporation to be called the E. L. Auman Milling Company the character and object of which is "The manufacturing, buying, selling, and dealing in flour, feed, grain, hay and coal" and for these purposes to have, possess and enjoy all the rights, benefits, and privileges of said Act of Assembly and its supplements.

H. T. HALL,
7-4-4t Solicitor.

Executors Notice.

In Estate of George R. Williams, late of Worth Township, Centre County, Pennsylvania, deceased.

Letters testamentary in the above named estate having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment, and those having claims to present the same without delay, to

A. B. WILLIAMS,
WALTER H. WILLIAMS,
Executors,
Port Matilda, Pa.

Recommend Station Improvements.

The State Railroad Commission on Friday last filed a report in regard to the complaints regarding the Pennsylvania Railroad passenger station at Eagleville. The commission recommends that the Pennsylvania Railroad Company either enlarge the present station or erect a new station so as to afford adequate room for the accommodation of passengers and also a room in which to store freight upon its arrival until called for by consignees.

EDW. K. RHOADS

At his yard opposite the P. R. R. Passenger Station, sells only,
BEST QUALITIES
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Ice Cream
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WRITE FOR PRICES.
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Ladies Make $3.00 to $5.00 Daily

We want a Live Representative in every town to introduce our complete line of spring and summer Suitings, Waistings, Silks, Petticoats, Handkerchiefs, Corsets and Hosiery. We furnish exclusive patterns, attractive samples, and give exclusive territory to active representatives, and furnish a very elaborate sample outfit free; extending credit to those furnishing satisfactory references. For full particulars, address MUTUAL FABRIC CO., Dept. 25, Binghamton, N. Y.

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This is an excellent season to have that electric light wiring put into the house
Careful Workmen,
Neat Work,
Right Prices.
BELLEFONTE ELECTRIC CO.
BOTH PHONES

The Architect

He Worked Harmoniously With the Decorator

By F. A. MITCHEL

A girl—twenty or thereabout—was walking through the halls and rooms of a country mansion. It was all very dingy, and some parts were dilapidated. The furniture was old, and there were a few valuable antique pieces. In her hand the girl carried a notebook in which from time to time she made memoranda, looking at walls, ceiling, corners, window curtains.

While thus engaged there came a rap on the old brass knocker without. No one was in the house except herself, so she went to the front door and threw it open. A man in a dirt colored suit stood on the porch with his back to her, evidently surveying the place which had been obviously neglected. The smaller trees and shrubbery had not been trimmed for a long while. The walks were overgrown with weeds and here and there a broken limb was hanging from a tree. Hearing the door open, the man turned and, seeing a young woman in the opening, instinctively raised his hat.

"Beg pardon," he said. "Is the caretaker about?"

"There is no caretaker."

"What—no caretaker?"

"Not that I know of."

The man stood thinking for a few moments, the girl waiting for him to proceed.

"I'm going to look over the house with a view to certain changes."

"Sent by the agent?"

"No; the owner."

The girl didn't like to admit him without a voucher, and she didn't like to refuse him admittance.

"I am commissioned," he said, "to lay out a plan for decoration and superintend the work. If you are to do the same with regard to the changes in the building I suppose that is no reason why you should not take advantage of my being here to let you in."

"Thank you very much. We may gain something in the matter of effect by looking the house over together."

"How?"

"Why, there should be harmony between the construction and the decoration."

"I see. Perhaps something may be gained, as you suggest."

They entered the main hall, passed through the lower rooms, then upstairs, then down again, the man looking for spaces fitted for enlargement, the woman laying out a scheme for decoration.

"I presume," said the man, "that you are acting professionally here."

In reply she handed him a card on which was engraved "Edna J. Strang, Decorator."

They fell to talking of a scheme for the principal suit of rooms on the main floor. She laid out one, and he asked her how another he suggested would do—dark green for one room, a golden tan for another. She said the effect would be too somber. "Not with white woodwork?" he insisted. She caught his idea and looked at him surprised.

"I thought you were merely an architect," she continued.

"Didn't I tell you that architecture and decoration go together?"

She pouted. She had been engaged to decorate the house, and this "builder" had suggested a scheme of colors that she felt obliged to adopt. Another faculty she noticed in him that proved his artistic taste. As they passed through the rooms he pronounced the pictures hanging on the walls daubs. One or two he pointed out as exceptions, and Miss Strang knew he was right.

The architect finished his inspection and went away, but the next morning he reappeared with a roll of paper on which he had laid out plans for alterations. For awhile he busied himself with these plans, at the same time inspecting the places where the alterations were to be made, making notes and changes. Then he joined the decorator to suggest the color scheme for the rooms opening into those he proposed to add. In every case she was surprised at his knowledge of the subject and his taste. Then she found herself sitting in an easy chair while he sat in another in one of the big drawing rooms listening to him while he talked of art, of music, of sculpture, of painting, indicating by his words that he was an adept in all. He admitted to have been abroad, and she was astonished at the variety of information he had picked up on his trip. Then they fell to talking again of the owner of the place.

"I have heard," he said, "that he is fixing up this place to settle in; that he is tired of wandering; that his tastes are really domestic and he is going to marry. I think there must be something in this last, for I can't see why he should care to live alone in a place like this."

"Did you hear he is engaged?"

"No, but I did hear that he didn't propose to select a wife from among the high fliers with whom he has been accustomed to hobnob."

"I should think he would wish one of his own class."

"It depends upon what you mean by class. I am told that women we consider the very highest of the high drink cocktails and smoke cigarettes, some of them because it is expected of them by the set in which they move, others because they have formed the habit of drinking and smoking just like men."

Miss Strang shrugged her shoulders.

"They say that Blakeslee, the owner of the tumbledown place, has sickened of all that. He wants a home, a wife of the same grade of purity and refinement as his mother, and children whom he may train up to be a credit to their country."

"I shouldn't think a man with such admirable feeling would be satisfied to be a globe trotter."

"That's what I hear about Blakeslee. They say he has come to that age—about thirty—when rich young men either begin to occupy themselves in some life work or become dissatisfied, disgruntled, miserable men."

"What can they do? They have no incentive to action."

"They can work for others if not for themselves. I'm told that Blakeslee is coming home to take an active part in the amelioration of the condition of the poor—that he has plans for their improved manner of living, plans for locating friendless boys on farms, finding homes for girls in families where they are needed. They say his head is brimful of such plans, and he has the means to do his part in carrying them out. He needs a wife with something of the same inclination. A man may possibly not need a woman's help to succeed in business or a profession, though her sympathy and encouragement are always beneficial, but in assisting the poor it seems to me a helpmeet is almost necessary."

"Really," remarked the decorator, "you have quite interested me in this Mr. Blakeslee. But I am not working. I must be up and doing."

She arose and resumed her work.

In a few days the decorator had laid out her schemes and, being ready to apply them, summoned workmen for the purpose. The architect perfected his plans for the renovation and enlargement of the house, and masons began to lay the necessary foundations. He and Miss Strang met every day, and when the additions were well under way they were continually working together to effect a harmony of construction and decoration.

"Nature works," said the architect, "in doubles, in complements—what you like. In animal life all is in pairs. In our joint efforts here the owner of this property will derive such complementary results. If when he comes to live in it he brings a woman fitted to act with him, as you and I have united our artistic faculties, doubtless he will pursue a successful career—a career for which he will be envied."

There was something in his tone in referring to the owner of the place deriving a benefit from a union of the architect's and the decorator's tastes that made the latter lower her eyes. For the first time it occurred to her that he was using this man Blakeslee to illustrate what he had in his own mind and that he was thinking of a mingling of their two careers.

As the house was growing in beauty so grew that something—friendship, companionship, mutual interest and, lastly, love. The man was right in predicting that the two professions were corelative, but it was doubtless this commingling of hearts that furnished the inspiration for the beautiful interior which was gradually forming. Miss Strang felt obliged to admit that those suggestions resulting in the greatest perfection were made by the architect. But the realization of this did not come when the suggestions were made, for at their inception her collaborator had the art to invariably cause her to think the idea was her own.

At last the work was finished, and it was a veritable "thing of beauty."

"I am sorry to leave it," said Miss Strang. "I have so enjoyed its development."

"I have enjoyed the work because of my collaborator. But if you will we may continue to work together."

"As partners in architecture and decoration?"

"As partners in every respect."

She turned away her face, and he, advancing, enfolding her, plead his cause with a warmth and vigor that, considering his previous apparent undemonstrative nature, surprised her. She would have expected from him philosophic reasons for their union, but he broke away from his usual analysis and told her simply that he loved her. When they left their work that day they were engaged.

Soon after this the architect told his fiancee that the owner had arrived and was coming to inspect their work. He would be at the house the next morning by appointment at 9 o'clock. When that day and hour arrived Miss Strang entered the stone gateway and walked to the house. A number of persons were there, the central figure of whom was the architect, who was showing the beautiful interior.

"Where is Mr. Blakeslee?" asked Miss Strang.

"I am Mr. Blakeslee," said the architect. Then, turning to the others: "This is Miss Strang, who has produced these effects with which you are so well pleased. I take pleasure in introducing her as my decorator and as my promised bride."

When all were gone except the newly engaged couple they stood looking into each other's eyes, the woman's moist with emotion.

"I told you," said the man, "that nature works in pairs. This is but preliminary to the great work I trust and believe we shall do together."

The Milk in the Cocoanut.

A correspondent of the New York Sun, referring to an inquiry respecting the origin and meaning of the saying, "This accounts for the milk in the cocoanut," says that an answer may be found in the practice remarked by Captain Marryat in one of his novels on the occasion of a ship's visiting the West Indies, as follows:

On the ship's arrival the bumboat women would flock to its side, plentifully supplied with cocoanuts, which were eagerly sought by the sailors, and on the occasion described by the author one of the ship's officers had selected a cocoanut, and the bumboat woman eagerly interfered to prevent his receiving the one he had selected, saying, "That not for officer; that for sailor." The officer's curiosity being aroused, he asked for a cocoanut "for officer" and at the same time insisted upon getting the one originally selected by him. On opening the two the one "for officer" was found to be in its natural state, containing the so called milk, whereas the one "for sailor" was found to have had its milk removed and the place thereof supplied by rum. Further examination disclosed that all of the cocoanuts "for sailor" had thus been treated.

Placing of Building Stone.

It is, generally speaking, the rule of masons that stone used in building should be so placed that it will be as it lay in its natural bed when quarried. This familiar rule is not, however, always to be depended upon and in many cases needs to be supplemented with other precautions. There are three planes of fracture known to quarrymen. The "rift" is the direction in which stone splits most easily; the "grain" that which is next easiest; the "head" that which offers greatest resistance. In a paving block the two sides represent the rift fracture, the top and bottom the grain and the ends the head. But in a quarry the natural bed is sometimes considerably inclined to the plane of the rift; hence the imperfection of the ordinary rule for placing stone in building.—Chicago Record-Herald.

Softening the Blow.

A young Virginia woman who was very ill was approached by her colored servant, who said, "Miss May, mah mothah dun had a cousin what had de same ailments what you dun got." "Is that so, Cora?" replied the lady. "Yes sum," responded Cora, encouraged, "but mah mothah's cousin she died, 'deed she did." "Well, Cora," said her mistress, angry that she should tell her such a tale at such an inopportune time, "if that's all you have to say to me you can leave the room and don't come in again. I don't want to hear such stories." Cora was thoroughly frightened at what she had done and wished to ameliorate her ill chosen story, so she thought for a moment and, turning to go, said, "Well, Miss May, mah mothah tole me she died mighty easy."

He Was Posted.

A six-year-old boy was taken to the zoo by his forty-year-old father. They saw the elephant, they saw the monkeys, they saw the ox. Finally they got to the ornithological collection. The kid noticed an interesting bird in the eagle cage, and he asked:

"Papa, what's that bird?"

Papa looked at the label and replied, "That is an Austrian eagle."

"Gwan!" said the boy. "It ain't no such thing."

"Yes it is. It says so in the catalogue."

"I don't care what it says in th' catalogue. I got eyes. This here bird ain't got but one head. The Austrian eagle has two heads, an' I know, fer I've saw a pitcher of it on flags!"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

For Fast Shooting.

The rifle for rapid firing should have shotgun weight, shotgun balance, shotgun trigger pull, shotgun fit, and the sights must be such as can be caught instantly without effort in alignment. The hands grasp the piece firmly, not with the rifleman's loose grip, but the left arm pushes forward while the right draws back, and the trigger is pulled by transferring the drawing back force to the trigger finger and not by any conscious crooking of that finger. The moment the bead covers the mark the bullet must be under way, be the aim good or bad.—Outing.

A Mother's Answer.

When Earl Ferrars had been convicted of murder great efforts were made to obtain a pardon on the ground that he was insane. His mother being appealed to and requested to write a strong letter on the subject, answered, "Well, but if I do how am I to marry off my daughters?"—Green Bag.

Headstrong.

Mrs. Homer—Don't you thing your husband is rather headstrong for an invalid? Mrs. Neighbor—Yes, and the doctor is to blame for it too. Mrs. Homer—Indeed! And why, pray? Mrs. Neighbor—He won't allow him to take any nourishment but goat's milk.

She Quotes an Authority.

Elsie—When I grow up, mamma, I'm going to be extravagant like you. Mamma—What makes you think I'm extravagant? Elsie—Well, I'm sure I've heard papa say so lots of times.

How She Caught Him.

"What would you do if you caught your husband flirting?"

"Why, my dear, that's just the way I did catch him!"

Between two evils choose neither. Between two goods choose both.—Edwards

Women's Club Work.

The most natural questions and the ones most frequently asked are, "What is the purpose of the Women's Clubs? What do they accomplish?" The clubs exist for the purpose of making good citizens and the training for citizenship. They are agencies to improve the industrial and social conditions, and they attempt to solve the question of proper housing; the securing of legislation which shall grant to every child the rights of childhood, and to insist that laws already secured shall be enforced. They have been the instruments of reform in public education; reformatory schools; female labor; domestic economy; dishonesty in public life; health and food sanitation and in the organizing of Juvenile Courts.

The birth of the Club movement dates back to 1866, and today the membership numbers more than a million. The earliest form was the exclusive study clubs composed of congenial women who met regularly to discuss questions of art and literature. Later these women began to ask in what way this knowledge could be put in practical use and the study club proved to be the stepping stone to something broader and greater since they created a desire to make better conditions, especially along scientific and philanthropic lines. Very many lines of work were introduced and carried to success. In a few years Club Houses were erected; public libraries; hospitals; intelligence offices; guilds for working girls; literary institutes; free kintergartens; and public play-grounds were established. The co-operation of teachers and parents in moral instruction is a leading feature. Health protective leagues were formed; cemeteries were cared for; rest rooms were opened in convenient places for women and children from country districts; and receptacles for refuse in public streets and parks placed on the principal streets, furnished by the Club. Letters of protest against the use of Brigham Young's picture on the silver for the battleship Utah were sent. A sentiment favoring the protection and planting of trees encouraged.

Clothing and food and maternity boxes have been given to our own needy ones. A large box of clothing was sent to the Austin sufferers.

Through the successes of the Charity Ball and the sale of newspapers and magazines a neat sum was raised to be given to the hospital.

The successful sewing school which eventually will lead to a full course in domestic science and manual training, is composed of one hundred and fifty girls who are under instruction once a week. Ten prizes of 50 cents each were given for the greatest progress made. Five hundred pieces were exhibited when the school closed.

The [illegible] work done by the two women school directors shows that their election was no mistake.

The question of the summer gardens was agitated, but the requirements being too great to accomplish much this year, it was deemed advisable to postpone the work until next year.

The following speakers on various helpful subjects were greatly appreciated by not only Club members but by those of the public who availed themselves of the opportunity: Mrs. Biddle, Carlisle; Mrs. Pond, Miss Lovejoy, and Dr. Baker, of State College; Mr. Witter, Mrs. Anderson, of Pittsburg; Messrs. Keller and Wagner, of Bellefonte, and Mr. McFarland, of Harrisburg. Interesting papers by Club members were read at the regular meetings.

Later in the season the Club members and their friends will spend a social day at Hecla Park.

This resume is given to entice others to join in furthering the good to be accomplished. There are two classes of memberships, Active and Honorary, additions to which will be welcomed.

An increasing number of people report regularly of the satisfactory results from taking Foley Kidney Pills and commend their healing and curative qualities. Foley Kidney Pills are a carefully prepared medicine, guaranteed to contain no harmful or habit forming drugs. They can have only a beneficial effect when used for kidney and bladder troubles, for backache, rheumatism, weak back or lumbago. Sold by C. M. Parrish.

Road Contract Awarded.

At the State Highway Department, in Harrisburg, last week, the contract for the reconstruction of a part of the road between Philipsburg and Osceola was awarded the Baker-Owen Construction Company, of Johnstown, for $40,791.08. The road to be improved covers a distance of 10,756 feet. The road is scheduled as Route No. 57.

When Your Feet Ache.

From Corns, Bunions, Sore or Callous Spots, Blisters, New or Tight Fitting Shoes, Allen's Foot-Ease, the antiseptic powder to be shaken into the shoes, will give instant relief. Sold everywhere, 25c. Don't accept any substitute. For FREE sample address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

The Main Thing About

FIRE INSURANCE

Is carrying a sufficient amount to really protect your property for after a fire one can only accept the result.

Better see to it that you are fully insured and in a company celebrated for prompt payment of losses; a good reliable company the only kind represented by us.

Also represent The Preferred Accident Insurance company of New York, which issues $5,000 Travel Policy at $12.00 per year.

Harry E. Fenlon

Temple Court - - - Bellefonte, Pa.

Real Estate Bought and Sold,

RENTS COLLECTED.

Many Chidren are Sicky.

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children Break up Colds in 24 hours, relieve Feverishness, Headache, Stomach troubles, Teething Disorders, and Destroy Worms. At al druggists, 25c. Sample mailed FREE Address, Allen Olmsted, LeRoy. Y.

Teachers at Summer School.

The six weeks' summer session for teachers at the Pennsylvania State College has enrolled 383 teachers from 57 counties of the state. The most popular of the 77 courses offered are those in Home Economics, Manual Training, and Elementary Agriculture. The following teachers are registered from Centre County: Myra L. Allen, Lemont; Mary E. Bailey, State College; Daisy I. Barnes, Bellefonte; E. F. Barr, Gatesburg; B. H. Bottenhorn, State College; Eliza A. Bower, Philipsburg; Martha Conner, Louise A. Cox, State College; Marion Couperthwaite, Philipsburg; Helen B. Crissman, Alice K. Dorworth, Elizabeth H. Dorworth, Bellefonte; Margaret G. Glenn, State College; M. M. Goheen, Boalsburg; Jean R. Graham, Ethel G. Grieb, State College; Nettie E. Gunther, Philipsburg; P. R. Hall, State College; Helen J. Harper, Laura T. Harrison, Bellefonte; Nancy Heberling, Pennsylvania Furnace; E. L. Bowman, State College; Ethel M. Dale, Bellefonte; Nancy Kelley, Curtin, Jennie T. Longacre, Bellefonte; Ruth E. Lukens, Philipsburg; Anna McCaffrey, Sarah R. McClure, Bellefonte; E. C. Musser, Margaret Musser, Mary E. Penney, Frank E. Rice, Ruth M. Rice, State College; Edith K. Shimmel, Philipsburg; Mary Taylor, Mary Underwood, Laura A. Waite, Carrie A. Weaver, Bellefonte; F. P. Weaver, State College; Samuel L. Wilson, Philipsburg; Lida L. Winkelbleck, Aaronsburg; Mame M. Woods, Bellefonte.

Read "The Republican" $1 a year.

Making A Good Start

Is half the race—in life as well as in any other competition.

Best start of all for the wage earner is the saving of ever so little from the weeks earnings. Next its depositing in this savings institution and getting the benefit of the 3 per cent interest we pay. Note besides that we pay interest on interests, as well as on principal, after money has been left with us 6 months.

Bellefonte Trust Company.

Allegheny Street, - - - Bellefonte, Pa.

The Farmer

These days not is not only a farmer but an up-to-date business man. Few of them are without bank accounts. They find it as necessary in their business as the merchant does in his. A checking account in a bank like this is more than a convenience: it is a necessity.

The First National Bank,

Bellefonte, - - - - Penna.

DREER'S SEEDS PLANTS BULBS

TO make your garden a success, you will find an invaluable guide in

Dreer's Garden Book

AN encyclopædia on gardening, of 288 pages, 1000 splendid photo-reproductions, 4 color pages and 6 duotone plates. Full directions given for growing flowers, plants, bulbs, vegetables, lawn grass and farm seeds.

Call or Write *Mailed Free*

HENRY A. DREER

714 Chestnut St., Phila., Pa.

In these days of high cost of living, a medicine that gets a man up out of bed and able to work in a few days is a valuable and welcome remedy. John Heath, Michigan Bar, Cal., had kidney and bladder trouble, was confined to his bed, unable to turn without help. "I commenced using Foley Kidney Pills and can truly say I was relieved at once." His example is worth following. Sold by C. M. Parrish.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Prevents hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

FOLEY KIDNEY PILLS

for backache, rheumatism, kidney or bladder trouble, and urinary irregularities. Foley Kidney Pills are tonic in action, quick in results. Refuse substitutes.

For sale at C M Parrish, druggist.

THE REPUBLICAN.

Bellefonte, Pa., July 14, 1912

CHARLES E. DORWORTH, - Ed., & Pub.

Subscription rate, $1 a year, strictly in Advance.

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THE REPUBLICAN TICKET

State Treasurer,
Robert K. Young.

Auditor General
A. W. Powell.

Congress-at-Large,
Fred E. Lewis,
Arthur R. Rupley,
John M. Morin,
Anderson M. Walters.

National Delegates-at-Large,
Ziba T. Moore,
H. H. Gilkyson,
W. P. Young,
George R. Scull,
W. H. Hackenburg,
W. W. Kincaid,
Lex Mitchell,
Fred W. Brown,
Owen C. Underwood,
George H. Flinn,
J. E. Schleifley,
R. D. Towne.

Congress,
Charles E. Patton.

Assembly,
C. L. Gramley.

The trout season closes this month. The season for suckers is always open.

There will be at least five different presidential tickets in the field this year. Regardless of which one is successful the four other outfits will be convinced that a great wrong was committed.

Centre County Democrats who have thus far not sworn in are requested to see Boss Kurtz without further delay. He's the man who will slice the melons for Centre County if Wilson is elected President.

Governor Wilson says that he supposes we always will have political machines but that it would be better if we were without them. Sort of a nice little play to the gangster and the reformer, all in one breath. In other words, anything to win.

Some of those who today are mightily afraid that a number of Republican seats in Congress in this State are in danger are the very ones who did most to create such a situation. Upon their shoulders will rest the responsibility in the event their present fears are verified next November.

Vance McCormick for Governor and George W. Guthrie for United States Senator is the frame-up of the reorganizers in Pennsylvania, with Wilson's assistance in the event the latter slips into the White House. The most important feature of this program is that it hasn't a chance in the world of going through.

The hot wave and the borough debt have put a pronounced crimp in the public improvements movement. The old borough Council got a good many knocks, but incidentally Bellefonte got a good many improvements which otherwise would never have materialized. Are we to soon return to the old method of hauling stone onto the streets and hauling it off again?

Wilson was elected Governor of New Jersey by means of Senator Jim Smith's money and practical experience in politics. After his election Governor Wilson threw Smith over-board, claiming that he was a menace to public welfare. The significant fact about Governor Wilson's discovery was that it was made after and not before his election. Repudiating one's benefactor may be a short cut to success, but it is not a permanent one.

Call it what you will, the situation confronting workingmen in Pennsylvania, and one which they must decide for themselves at the polls next November, is whether they favor protected industries or free trade. And by their votes the workingmen will determine whether their wages are to continue on the American basis or drop in keeping with free trade principles. Reduce the protection on American workshops and factories and you reduce proportionately the pay envelope of the American workingman. The two go hand in hand. Smash the tariff and the price of certain products may come down, but if the American workingman's wages shrink accordingly how is he any the better off? To reduce the cost of a sack of flour from one dollar to fifty cents doesn't help the other fellow one whit unless he has the fifty cents.

A CURIOUS MIX-UP.

There is today in Pennsylvania the most curious political mix-up witnessed at least in the knowledge of the present generation. Lots of solutions are advanced for a problem that has perplexed the most astute lawyers, but thus far no one has been able to propose any plan for procedure which meets with the approval of more than one of the numerous political factions which have recently sprung up.

It is the announced intention of the Roosevelt forces to place in the field a third presidential ticket, to be known probably as the Progressive Party. This will necessitate the placing in the field of groups of candidates for presidential electors in the several states, including Pennsylvania. It has been suggested by the Flinn, or Roosevelt forces in the state, that their group of candidates for presidential electors include presidential electors already named who favor Roosevelt but whose names appear in the Republican, or Taft, column on the ballot. In other words, the names of some of the presidential electors to appear in two separate and distinct columns. The Flinn plan, which by the way has been vetoed by Roosevelt, is to have the same electors in two different groups, with the understanding that they shall vote in the electoral college for Taft if the Taft column receives the greater number of votes at the general election, and for Roosevelt if the Roosevelt column receives the greater number of votes. In the minds of not a few this plan is not a practicable one. Some lawyers hold that it is in direct conflict with our state election laws. The point raised is that no one person can be virtually two candidates for elector, as would be the case were the same persons to be candidates in two separate columns and pledged to vote for Taft under certain conditions and for Roosevelt under certain other conditions. To the mind of the layman this latter view would seem to be sensible and reasonable and therefore carry out the intent of the law.

Roosevelt has himself declared that he is not in favor of any such plan, except perhaps in such states as his friends would appear to be in control of the party machinery. If he is not in sympathy with the plan in all states he cannot consistently be in favor of it in a few states. The very foundation of his campaign utterances and personal pleas is a professed desire for or advocacy of principles which apply equally to all the people. What would do for the people of one state would, according to the Roosevelt idea, do equally well for the people of all other states. A plan of political procedure next November that would suit the Roosevelt managers in Pennsylvania, where they are in control of the Republican party machinery, might not suit the Roosevelt managers in other states where they happen not to be in control. If we understand the Colonel's views on the subject correctly, he favors the Flinn plan so long as it is confined to this state, but he is opposed to it being tried in other states where the Taft people are apparently in control of the party machinery. The reason is quite obvious. The same is true of Roosevelt's wishes and desires in the matter. We are more inclined to believe that the real situation or controversy represents or springs from a conflict of wishes of his managers or lieutenants in different states, who are naturally guided or influenced by local conditions.

As we view the matter, the issue should not be confused when the voter goes to the polls in November. If he favors the re-election of President Taft he should be able to clearly express his preference by means of the ballot. If he favors the election of Roosevelt the same opportunity should be before him. There should be no bungling or combining of electorial columns. Electors who are for Taft should stand or fall as such. Electors for Roosevelt should be for him, and not for him only under certain conditions.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

NATIONAL BANK OF COMMERCE.
Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

GRASSHOPPER PLAGUE

Serious Damage to Crops by Pest Reported in Several Counties.

Pennsylvania is beset this summer by a plague of grasshoppers, according to information which has been received by State Zoologist H. A. Surface from farmers in agricultural counties who are forced to witness destruction of parts of crops and damage being wrought by the hopping pests. Some counties report serious loss in crops and P. S. Fenstermacher and others in Berks and Bucks counties say that the dry weather and grasshoppers are shortening the crops of farmers considerably.

"People should use the remedies afforded by sprays and poison feeds as well as hopper catchers," says Dr. Surface. "I do not think that grasshoppers will be around in such numbers next year, but there will be an outbreak of blister bettles or old-fashioned potato bugs, which feed on the eggs of the hoppers and follow up the grasshoppers. This has been demonstrated year after year."

Penny-A-Word Column.

WASHING AT HOME—Mrs. Fannie Pendelton, Penn Street, Bellefonte, Pa.

WANTED—White pine wood. Write or inquire of P. B. Crider & Son, Bellefonte, Pa.,

FOR SALE—Good rubber-tire top buggy; in first class condition; is almost new. Inquire of Dr E. S. Dorworth, Bellefonte, Pa.

FOR SALE—Nice ten room house; about two acres; good small orchard; one-fourth mile from Howard. Address C. M. MUFFLY, Howard, Pa.

FOUND—A bunch of keys tied by a narrow strap was found on Howard Street. Owner may recover same by calling at this office, identifying property and paying for this notice.

GROCERY FOR SALE—An established grocery store in Bellefonte is for sale. Prospective purchasers who mean business may learn full particulars by inquiring at or communicating with "The Republican" office.

FOR SALE—Six good horses, range in weight from 1100 to 1400; good for all purposes; farm or team. Inquire of F. H. Clemson, Bell Telephone, Stormstown, Pa. Or D. B. Mattern Commercial Phone, Stormstown, Pa.

WANTED—A person in every community to take orders for "The Sinking of the Titanic and Great Sea Disasters." Liberal commission. Agents making from $5 to $10 per day. Don't delay. Be first in the field, and you will reap the rich reward. Write today. Address Box 27, Spring Mills, Pa., Centre Co. Both 'Phones, Bell 29-2, Commercial2-3E.

Bellefonte Markets.

Corrected by the John Meese store.

Eggs, per dozen	.20
Butter, per pound	.22

Bellefonte Grain Market

Corrected by Gamble, Gheen & Co.

Wheat, white or mixed	1.05
Wheat, red	1.10
Corn, shelled (per bu.)	.80
Corn, ears, (per bu.)	.80
Oats, (per bu.)	.60
Rye, (per bu.)	.70
Barley, (per bu.)	.60
Buckwheat, (per bu.)	.55

Centre County Girl a Pastor.

The Centreville, Md., "Record" publishes the following:

"After several years without a pastor, Holden's and Moore's Methodist churches in the upper part of the county are taking on new life and the respective congregations are rapidly building up under the pastorial directions of Miss Minnie M. Kline, an evangelist from Centre Mills, Pa.

"Miss Kline preaches at Moore's chapel every Sunday morning and in the afternoon she goes to Holden's church for another service. Her work does not end here, however, for much of her time is taken up in the Sunday schools of the two churches, which she has reorganized, rebuilt and added to the roll of scholars.

"The people of Miss Kline's circuit have shown great appreciation of her successful efforts, and as a result of her work, it is thought that in a short time the conference will again supply the two churches with pastors. In fact, it is to that end that the lady evangelist is laboring.

"The congregations of Holden's and Moore's have fitted up a comfortable residence for Miss Kline, and a short time ago, with funds raised by voluntary contributions, they purchased a handsome driving rig for her."

Pennsylvania R. R.

Personally-Conducted Excursions

TO

Niagara Falls

July 18, August 1, 15, 29, September 12, 26 October 10, 1912.

$7.10 Round-Trip from Bellefonte

SPECIAL TRAIN of Pullman Parlor Cars, Dining Car, and Day Coaches, running via the

Picturesque Susquehanna Valley Route

Tickets good going on Special Train and connecting trains, and good returning on regular trains within FIFTEEN DAYS. Stop-off within limit allowed at Buffalo returning.

Illustrated Booklet and full information may be obtained from Ticket Agents.

Tours to Thousand Islands, July 18 August 15 and 29; Maritime Provinces July 24; Montreal, July 31; Adirondacks July, 31; Muskoka Lakes, August 1; Quebec August 7; Yellowstone Park, August 10; Great Lakes, September 12.

Your Chance Now

Every season it is the custom of the Sim Store to reduce the prices of unsold Suits, for a quick clearance. It is the policy of this store to carry none or as few over to the next season and in order to do this we Greatly Reduce the Prices for quick selling. The people of Centre County have come to look upon these sales as a great event to secure the Finest Clothes, much underpriced and as such it truly is. We reserve no suits in the store, the most durable things in the store shares alike these great reductions.

Semi--Annual Clearance Sale

SALE CONTINUES TWO WEEKS

Men's Suits

$10.00 Suits Reduced to	$ 7.85
12.50 Suits Reduced to	9.60
15.00 Suits Reduced to	11.25
18.00 Suits Reduced to	13.50
20.00 Suits Reduced to	14.75
22.50 Suits Reduced to	16.00
25.00 Suits Reduced to	18.75
30.00 Suits Reduced to	22.50

Boys' Suits

$3.00 Suits Reduced to	$2.15
4.00 Suits Reduced to	3.85
5.00 Suits Reduced to	3.90
6.00 Suits Reduced to	4.40
7.50 Suits Reduced to	5.25

Boys Wash Suits former prices 50c to $3 now 1-2 off.

Men's Trousers

$2.00 Trousers Reduced	$1.35
3.00 Trousers Reduced	2.15
4.00 Trousers Reduced	2.85
5.00 Trousers Reduced	3.90
6.00 Trousers Reduced	4.40

Men's Outing Trousers in Light Flannels and Worsted formerly $2 to $6 now 1-2 off.

ALL STRAW HATS 1-2 OFF

Here's a Fine Selection of our Present Season's Most Standard Goods, Right up to the Minute in Every Detail, Not Specially Gotten up For Questionable Sale Methods; We Make No Loud Hurrah to attract you; An Immense Assortment is Here; The Prices are Reduced exactly as set forth in this advertisement.

No Goods Will be Charged at These Reduced Prices.

Sim, The Clothier

Allegheny Street, Temple Court, Bellefonte, Pa.

The County at a Glance.

Howard.

Mark Robb visited one day last week in Renovo.

Mrs. Leonard Confer visited in Orviston several days last week.

Edward Bullock transacted business in Williamsport last week.

Israel Groninger left on Tuesday morning for Williamsport where he will be employed.

Mrs. Benjamin Lucas and children, of Tyrone, visited here several days last week.

James Holter and family, of Eagleville, were recent visitors with relatives here.

William Schenck, of Williamsport, who is connected with the Mattress Co., spent a week with the home folks.

William Strunk, of Williamsport, was a week end visitor with his parents.

Miss Louise Hensyl, of New York City, spent her vacation with her sister, Mrs. W. J. Kurtz.

Miss Myrtle Hinton and mother visited her brother in Genesee, N. Y., for several weeks.

Edward Paul, formerly of this place but now of Buffalo, visited his many friends here last week.

Malcolm Schenck, who spends his school term with his aunt and uncle in Niagara Falls, is spending his vacation with his father A. A. Schenck.

Miss Maud Mayes, of Lemont, visited her sister, Mrs. John Mokle, last week.

Mrs. Clyde Long was a visitor with friends in Bellefonte on Saturday.

A. C. Longee, of State College, stopped off here between trains one day last week to visit his mother.

Mr. and Mrs. Ira C. Johnson are enjoying a visit by their daughter Nelle and children, of Niagara Falls.

Miss Minnie Robb accompanied her sister Oneida to Wilkinsburg on Sunday evening. Miss Minnie will stay an indefinite time.

Mrs. John Thompson and two daughters Margaret and Charlotte, of Tyrone, visited relatives here last week.

Hon. John A. Woodward visited several days in Williamsport this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Williams and children, Henry Deere and Miss Grace Kephart, of Altoona; Mr. and Mrs. George Smith, of Lock Haven, and Mrs. Jacob Bowes, of Blanchard, were recent visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. I. R. Williams.

At its recent meeting the township school board elected the following teachers for the coming term. Furnace, Miss Ethel Bitner; Fairview; Charles Robb; Gravel Point, George Haagen; Kennedy, Miss Pearl Gates; Mt. Eagle, W. C. Thompson.

Rev. Owen Hicks and wife, of DuBoistown, visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. F. Kline, during the week of the Fourth.

Eugene Kline, of Coalport, spent a short vacation with his parents.

Miss Emma Shay, who is employed in Williamsport, visited relatives here over the Fourth.

Mrs. James Wyble and family wish to extend thanks for the kindness shown in the time of sickness and hour of bereavement.

At a recent meeting of Washington Camp No. 518 the following officers were elected:

H. I. Bechdel, President.
Frank Williams, Vice President.
M. J. Walker, Past President.
J. Z. Loder, M. F.
James McCloskey, Conductor.
Charles Schenck, O. Guard.
Horace Schenck, I. Guard.
C. H. Pletcher, Trustee.
T. A. Pletcher, Delegate.
T. A. Pletcher, Asst. Sec'y.
Fred Pletcher, R. Sentinel.
Harry Wetzel, L. Sentinel.

Pine Grove Mills.

D. I. Johnson left Tuesday after a ten days visit.

Mrs. J. A. Fortney and daughter are this week visiting with friends in the Mountain City.

Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Dale were entertained at the J. F. Kimport home over the Sabbath.

Raymond Rudy has been visiting the past few days among the scenes of his childhood.

J. T. McCormick, is having his barn done over in a fresh coat of paint. A. J. Tate is swinging the brush.

John and Mary Houck spent Sunday with old neighbors at Dungarvin.

Prof S. P. McWilliams, of McDonald, is at his old home, aiding in the hayfield.

George Burwell spent last week with his brother, Allen, at Tyrone.

I. L. Burwell and wife were Glades visitors on Sunday, to see No. 7, a newcomer at the Hoover home.

Howard Wright took Greely's advice and went West last week to grow up with the country.

Theodore Rocky, of Altoona, was an over-Sunday visitor with friends at Pine Hall.

Miss Sallie Johnson is making her annual mid-summer visit with old friends.

Rev. J. O. C. McCracken, of Johnstown, and his family, are at his parental home for their annual outing. The is helping make hay.

J. M. Watt and wife were Glades visitors over Sunday, returning to Tyrone on the evening train on Monday.

Harry Goss and family, of Houtzdale, spent last week with friends in town.

James Hubler and several friends autoed to Lamar and spent the Sabbath with relatives.

Cal. Murtorff and wife visited relatives in Blair County last week.

G. W. McWilliams is putting up an addition to his barn, 40x60. Ward and son have the job.

John Bathgate is building an addition to his barn, 36x36. Evy and Harrison have the job.

Ross Devine and Sherman Henry came over from Warren to aid H. M. Snyder get in the hay and grain.

Harry Snyder is reroofing his barn with galvanized roofing. Getts and son have the job.

Mrs. Maggie Meek, of Altoona, is making her mid-summer visit here.

Warren Baily and wife, of Springfield, Ill., are visiting friends in the valley and at Lewistown. They spent several days in Stone valley. Both are looking well.

Dr. Frank Baily and wife autoed up from Milton and spent several days at the old home.

O. P. Bloom was obliged to kill his best horse on Monday, the animal having fractured some bones by a fall on a rock.

Mrs. L. H. Osman is making a ten days visit among friends at Altoona.

Rev. Ralph M. Illingsworth, of Bedford, spent last week with his family at the Snyder home. He is much pleased with his new charge.

That famous bird the stork was most liberal last week, leaving a little boy at Frank Krumrine's, No. 6, and a boy at James Hoover's No. 7, also a boy at Charles Homan's, No. 2.

Newton Yarnell is shy a good horse which he was obliged to kill on account of a broken leg, the animal having been kicked by another horse.

Mrs. Maude Bell, of State College, was a Sunday visitor at the Hoover home, at Shingletown, where her mother is quite ill.

Charley Pressler, of Bellefonte, formerly an Erbtown boy, was looking over his old stamping ground the last week.

Aaron Burchfield, of Ohio, is visiting his sister, Mrs. Ard, on Water Street. He served in General Beaver's regiment and is quite sprightly and well.

Perry Gentzel last week bought the Charles Decker property at State College, with a view to quitting the farm next spring.

John E. Reed bought the Dunlap residence at Fairbrook, where he and his good wife expect to round out their years in quietude and rest.

Farmer Ed. Neff is short one of his mated sorrels that had to be shot on Tuesday on account of paralysis of the larynx, which trouble was causing the horse to slowly starve to death.

Last Friday James Kustaborder left his team stand while he aided in shocking wheat, when a sharp bolt of lightning frightened the horses and they run away, causing quite a smash-up.

At a congregational meeting held in the lecture room of the Presbyterian church Saturday evening, a committee of four ladies in conjunction with the trustees was chosen to arrange for the repairing of the interior of the church. The ladies are in the majority and will make it go to a finish. Further notice will be issued from the pulpit by the pastor next Sunday morning.

William Ward, an old Civil war veteran, came over from Philipsburg to spend his seventy-eighth birthday at his old home. His cousin, Mrs. C. B. Hess, gave him a splendid dinner and invited several old comrades to the feast. They enjoyed a square meal and put in the odd moments spinning yarns. Comrade Ward was one of seven brothers who served Uncle Sam in the days of strife. He is the last of his father's family, nine sons and one sister. He saw service as a member of the 112th Penna. Heavy Artillery and served in the Army of the Potomac. Despite his advanced years he is still sprightly and hale and hearty.

Scotia.

Miss Marie Moffett was recently a very pleasant visitor at the Farber home.

J. Mal. Lykens, of this place, visited over Sunday in Bellefonte.

Mrs. Mary Grove was a Bellefonte shopper last Thursday.

Eva Hassinger is home again, after a pleasant visit with friends at Pleasant Gap.

B. H. Parsons and family have returned home, after spending the winter in Cleveland, Ohio.

Mrs. Thomas Roop, of Wilkinsburg, but formerly of this place, was calling on old friends here Saturday evening.

Jesse Pennington met with a painful accident while at work in the woods last Saturday, almost severing one of his thumbs.

Howard, the bright little son of Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Fields was painfully burned about the face on Friday evening, having the misfortune to fall against a lighted lamp.

Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Murtorff and son, Adrian, of State College, stopped at the former's parental home here for dinner on Sunday. They were enroute to Stormstown to consult Dr. S. G. Coons.

The festival held in the park on Saturday evening was largely attended, visitors coming from all directions and all having a most enjoyable time.

Misses Ruth Cronemiller, of Lemont, and Myra Johnsonbaugh and her brother, Edward, of State College, were week-end visitors at the Cronemiller home here.

Mrs. J. W. Lytle and son, King, of Jersey Shore, and Mrs. Charles Douglass and daughters, Sarah and Ruth, of Tyrone, were entertained at the Fields home last Thursday.

C. K. Stitzer, one of Pleasant Gap' enterprising merchants, accompanied by his wife and daughter, Dorothy, spent Sunday here at Mrs. Stitzer's parental home, that of the Williamses.

Mr. and Mrs. George Harper are spending their vacation with Mrs. Harper's parents at this place. Mr. Harper, who was at one time one of our most popular residents, now holds a responsible position in Juniata.

T. G. Haugh, one of the graduates of the class of 1910 at State College, who completed his course with the Westinghouse company, in Pittsburg, is spending some time with his parents here before locating in Philadelphia.

For The Baby

We keep Mellins Food, Robison's Barley, Eskays Food, Malted Milk, Nursing Bottles, Nipples Combs, Brushes, Teething Rings, Pacifiers, Talcum Powder--In fact everything that adds to the comfort of the "Little Ones"--

GREEN'S PHCY. CO.

The Rexall Store

Disturbing Albert.

A pianist had moved into a new apartment house, and the first morning she started to play there came a tap at the door, and the pianist upon opening it was confronted by a tearful woman who begged her not to play again until dear little Albert got better, because a piano did get on his nerves so. Being a kind hearted woman with children of her own, the pianist readily consented. Three days later she said to the janitress: "How is that little boy down stairs? Is he any better?"

"What little boy?" said the janitress.

"Albert—I don't know the rest of his name."

"Oh, him," said the janitress. "He ain't a boy. He's a dog."

And then the pianist, although she had a soft spot in her heart for dogs, resumed her playing.—New York Press.

Political Carpentry.

Caller—What's all that pounding in the back room? Senator Talkem's Office Boy—Dunno. I heard the boss say he'd got to frame a speech, and I guess he's doin' it.—Exchange.

Baseball Puzzled the Englishman.

"In St. Louis some years ago," writes a Kansas City man, "I took a dignified Englishman to his first ball game. Big, good natured Robinson was catching. Behind him and near us a youth of about twelve was delivering a choice variety of rooting from the grand stand, to the evident puzzlement of my companion. 'Good boy, Robby!' was a frequent cry of the youngster.

"Restraining his curiosity for a time, finally, on inquiry, the Briton learned that probably no acquaintance existed between the catcher and the lad. 'Dear me!' he ejaculated. 'What assurance for that small boy to address that large gentleman so familiarly.'

"Shortly afterward the players surrounded the umpire, gesticulating angrily in dispute over a decision.

"'What is it?' the visitor asked.

"'They're kicking at the umpire,' I explained.

"'Fancy that!' said he. 'But, don't you know, I have not seen a man lift his foot.'"—Kansas City Star.

Oblivion is the rule and fame the exception of humanity.—Rivarol.

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The One Disinterested Gift

An Easter Story

By Amelia Wright

One spring day, the Saturday before Easter Sunday, a boy of fifteen trudging along a road with a little bundle containing his clothing stopped under a tree to eat a bite of luncheon he carried in his pocket. While he was there a girl a year or two younger than he came along and said to him:

"You look very tired. Have you come far?"

"I have walked all the way from L since 4 o'clock this morning. I am going to the city and must reach it before night."

"What are you going there for?"

"To begin to make myself independent. I am a half orphan with a stepmother. She has made it so disagreeable for me at home that I can stay there no longer."

"Have you any friends in the city to help you?"

"No."

"Any money to use till you get a start?"

"No."

"What will you do for food and for a place to sleep?"

"As for food, I will go hungry; as for a place to sleep, I hear there are benches in the parks."

A great pity welled up into the girl's eyes. Presently she unclasped her palm and uncovered a crisp five dollar bill. She looked at it longingly, then extended it to the boy. "Take this," she said. "My uncle gave it to me for a birthday present. I am thirteen years old today."

"What were you going to do with it?"

"I was going to buy a sweater. All the girls have sweaters, and I have long wanted one. But you will need it far more than I. It may keep you till you get a position."

The offer of this money was the only sacrifice the boy had ever experienced. Thus far whatever had been given him had come from those whose duty it was to protect him, but everything he had received had come grudgingly.

"What is your name?" he asked.

"Laura."

"Laura what?"

"Laura Maryweather."

"And you think me so despicable as to take from you your birthday gift? Nothing would induce me to do so. I am going to the city to make my fortune. I have learned the value of money by hard knocks, and I shall take more such lessons. I shall make people pay me for what they get out of me, and I shall work, work, work, and save, save, save, until I am rich. But I will do it all myself. I will be beholden to no one."

"What are you going to do with your money when you get it?"

"Do with it? Well, one thing I will do with it—I will hold it up to glitter before the eyes of those who have denied me those things a boy desires, and I will make them feel how easy it would be to make them happy, but I won't."

The girl looked at him through a pair of eyes that grew big with wonder, mingled with which was an expression of reproach. Finally she said:

"Aren't *you* a queer boy?"

"Do you think that too?'

"Yes."

"Well, I suppose I am queer since you say so. Others have told me that, but I would not believe them. Well, I must get on. Goodby."

"Aren't you going to thank me for offering you my birthday gift?"

"No. Thanks are empty words."

"Well, you have taught me a lesson in courage and independence, for which I thank you very much."

The boy turned away from her without another word. She watched him till he passed out of sight, then said to herself:

"That's the queerest boy I ever saw in my life."

After that she went on to the village and bought a sweater.

And what did the boy say of the girl as he drew away from her? "That girl is the biggest fool I ever met."

Twenty years passed. Laura Maryweather in a worldly point of view fulfilled the boy's opinion of her. She gave first to others, second to herself. As to economy, she never knew what it meant. The day came when she passed beyond her father's and mother's care and was obliged to take care of herself, being compelled to work very hard. She was always giving away things she needed herself, taking no forethought for her future and spending what money she devoted to her own use without much wisdom. She was the personification of improvidence.

When she was twenty-five she married a man named Spellmeyer, who had no better head for getting on in the world than herself. Several children were born to her, then her husband died and left her with just what she had when he married her—nothing. Another five years passed, during which her children were growing older and needing more and more every year. Then she broke down in both health and spirit.

One morning the postman left a letter for her containing a check for $25 signed with a name she had never heard before, Simeon Wrinkle. The letter said that on Saturday before Easter there was to be an auction sale of household furniture in the city. "Attend the sale and bid on a cake of maple sugar." The check bore date of several months before, and the envelope looked a little faded. The recipient was puzzled beyond measure. There was nothing to eat in the house and she was furnished with $25 with which to buy a cake of maple sugar probably not worth a dollar. She spent the money for necessities.

One trait common with us all, curiosity, led her to attend the sale. She tried to borrow a dollar to take with her to buy the maple sugar, but though she applied to those indebted to her, no one could spare the amount at the time, so she went with but a few cents in her pocket.

She found that a man supposed to be wealthy had died and left no will, so far as had thus far been discovered. He had left instructions that his household effects be sold at auction and all his relatives be hidden to the sale. An army of these persons were there, believing that a legacy would be contained in some of the articles sold. As soon as the auctioneer mounted the stand a spirited bidding commenced on everything that was hollow. Crockery, knives and forks that could not be used to conceal a treasure went for nothing. Mrs. Spellmeyer regretted that she had spent her $25, for she could have bought lots of things she wanted for a song. But sofas, bureaus and desks with locked drawers brought fabulous prices. As soon as an article was knocked down to a bidder it was torn to pieces in the hope of finding a sum of money, stocks, bonds or jewelry.

Finally some kitchen stores were put up and among other things a cake of maple sugar. Mrs. Spellmeyer by this time began to suspect that the deceased had intended to favor her, but she could scrape together only 7 cents of the money provided to secure the sugar. She made the first bid on it she made on anything, and, this attracting attention, the cake was soon up to $10, so she lost it.

Meanwhile there was a smashing and a tearing to pieces of all sorts of articles as fast as they were bought.

The sale was over without any large sum being discovered, though those who had made purchases were still pulling to pieces what they had boug' One old lady who had bought a bed had ripped the ticking off the mattress and was throwing the contents aside as a ship throws the waves from her bow. A man who had purchased an iron box (locked and no key) was drilling a hole in it with a view to inserting an explosive and blowing it open. A boy was chopping to piece a bureau the drawers of which could not be removed in any other way. A young girl added to the din by trying to blow bank bills out of a cornet's piston. At the moment some one stove in the head of a drum.

The auctioneer, standing on the platform with a bit of paper in his hand, rapped with his gavel. When he had secured attention he began to speak.

"Ladies and gentlemen, the intention of the deceased in ordering this sale has been discovered. One of the articles sold, a cake of maple sugar, was broken apart and this paper found within: 'I give and bequeath all my property, real and personal, to Laura Spellmeyer, nee Maryweather.'"

There was a hush for a moment, followed by a howl of disappointed rage. The auctioneer rapped and cried above the din, "Is Laura Spellmeyer present?"

The widow, not knowing whether she was on her heels or her head, stood up and said she was the party called for. A sleek looking gentleman advanced toward her and stated that he had been the deceased's attorney and had the care of the property. He had forwarded to her the mysterious letter she had received. It had been left with him by the testator some time before his death.

A crowd gathered round the widow composed mostly of those who had expected little or nothing, to congratulate her. To their questions as to her connection to the deceased she replied that she had never heard of him, whereupon the attorney said that the testator had told him the reason for willing his property as he did.

In all his life he had received but one offer of purely disinterested kindness. When journeying to the city a penniless boy he had met a girl who offered him a five dollar bill she had just received for a birthday gift. That girl he made his heir.

Mrs. Spellmeyer tried to remember the incident, but failed. It had occurred many years before, when she was a child, and it had passed out of her memory.

She was receiving congratulations, her face wreathed in smiles, when the lawyer asked her if she knew how much money she had inherited.

"La' sakes," she exclaimed, "I never thought of that!"

"Guess."

"A thousand dollars."

"A thousand dollars! It's more than a million."

"Oh, my goodness gracious! I wonder how I came to deserve such treatment of my heavenly father."

"Inasmuch as ye did it unto one of the least of these ye did it unto the king."

In the collection plate in Mrs. Maryweather's congregation the next day was an Easter offering of $100,000 for a new church and another $100,000 for an endowment. This was only the beginning of the widow's gifts. She seemed to take as much pleasure in scattering her money as the man from whom she inherited it had taken in hoarding it. The only smart thing she ever said was in this connection:

"The Lord needs two people to dispense benefactions—one to get money together, another to scatter it."

KIDNAPED

One Story Leads to Another

By SILAS ARMSTRONC

"Mark," said Mr. Chandler, "here's a cent; go get me a paper."

It was 6 o'clock in the evening, and day and night were mingling. A boy, who was ten years old, started for the paper. The walk before him there and back would require about ten minutes. Twenty minutes passed and he had not returned. His mother began to grow anxious. Her husband laughed at her. Dinner was announced, and still no word from Mark. Mrs. Chandler insisted that the father should go to the newsstand and make inquiries. He consented and learned that the boy had been there, bought a paper and gone away with it in the direction of his home.

This is what happened to Mark. While walking home a carriage drove up to the sidewalk beside him, two men alighted, seized the boy, put him into the carriage, got in with him, shut the door and were driven away. There was not a person near to see what had been done.

Mark Chandler was a very bright boy. He was a boy's boy, not a girl's boy by any means. He had no use for indoor playthings, except that in the garret of his home he had a workshop and various electrical contrivances. He knew nothing of electric theories, but had played with batteries to turn miniature mills, ring bells and make tiny lights so often that he had become quite conversant with the adjustment of wires. His other amusements were baseball, football and in winter skating. Altogether Mark was as well calculated as any boy of his age to take care of himself.

He knew he was being kidnaped, and from the lingo in which his captors conversed he judged they were Italians. Of course he was terribly frightened, but it didn't take him very long to recover his equanimity sufficiently to notice the direction in which he was being taken. He had been about the city more or less and knew some locations. But he was not driven in a straight course and soon lost his bearings. It was in the spring of the year, the length of the twilight had considerably lengthened, and the boy could see landmarks if he only recognized them. Presently he passed a rink where he had skated. After this the carriage turned down a [illegible] avenue, which he distinctly remembered, but did not know its name. Then lamps were lighted, and he saw the names of the streets crossed. Bogart street was one of them, and into this the carriage turned. Not far from the corner of the street and the avenue the carriage stopped at a large house. It stood alone and had the appearance of being unoccupied. Mark was taken into it by a back door, but there were no lights, and after passing through a basement hall and up a short stairway he found himself in a handsomely furnished room in which a gas jet was burning. Besides the two men was a woman, a veritable hag, and, though he understood not a word of their talk, he knew that the men were turning him over to her as his jailer. After a brief consultation the two men went out of the room, followed by the woman, who locked the door after her.

Mark threw himself on a lounge and cried till she came back with some bread and a little butter and sugar on it. She told him in Italian-English not to cry, giving him to understand that he would be well treated. This helped him to recover his equanimity, and he ate the supper she had provided for him. Then she took him upstairs to a large bedroom, in which the gas jet was turned low, and told him to go to bed.

The kidnapers were evidently either caretakers of the house or, knowing that it was vacant, had forced an entrance and appropriated it to their use. Mark didn't consider this. He was too young. But he did consider means of escape. His father had once locked him in a room for disobedience and shortly after found him playing baseball with his boy companions. Mark had slid down a drain pipe. As soon as the woman left him he began to make investigations. He raised a window so stealthily as not to make a sound that could be heard and looked out. He was on the third story in the rear of the house and nothing near by which he might get down. He noticed a telephone wire leading into a room below and wished he might get near it long enough to send a message. But it was not likely that his captors would permit him to do so.

He longed also for the battery he had at home and wires to connect it with the telephone wires, thinking he might send a message. But he was perfectly safe where he was, and at last, giving up trying to devise means of escape, he threw himself on the bed. There he fell to thinking how anxious his father and mother would be about him and cried himself to sleep.

Early in the morning the woman awakened him and took him out of the room he occupied. She had no idea of letting him stay in the daytime where he might attract the attention of those outside and communicate with them. She took him downstairs to the kitchen, where she gave him something to eat. After that she compelled him to remain there with her while she did certain chores.

The door of the kitchen closet stood open, and Mark could see that on its shelves were certain remnants of stores that were not likely to have been bought by his captors. They had evidently been left there by those who had occupied the premises before it had been closed. One thing Mark saw put an idea into his head. It was a lemon. His grandfather, who had been a soldier in the civil war, had been captured and imprisoned. He had communicated with friends without by writing letters which would pass inspection, but on being heated the real missive, that had been invisible, would appear. Mark had often heard him tell the story of how by this means he was assisted to escape, and it occurred to him that if he could get hold of that lemon he might write a note to his father. The idea was very vague in his mind, but one thing he determined on, to steal the lemon.

He was permitted to walk around the room, and watching his opportunity when the hag's back was turned to him while she stood at the sink, he pounced upon it and put it in his pocket. That was as far as he got for some time. Nevertheless, his little brain was at work, and finally he hit upon a plan. He said to the woman:

"Please let me write papa to come and take me away."

"Hush!" granted the woman. "You no write anybody."

"I'll tell him to pay you a whole lot of money."

The woman's eyes brightened at this, but she made no reply. When one of the men came the same afternoon Mark heard him and the woman discussing something, and evidently he was the subject of their discussion. When it was finished the man went into another room and returned with pen, ink and paper.

"You write your father to send $10,000 and I take you home."

Mark sat down at a table to write without having the slightest idea how he was going to use the lemon juice. Indeed, with the two watching him it would be impossible. He wrote a letter and on reading it over found that he had left out certain words. He laid it aside and wrote another. While writing the second letter it occurred to him that he might have use for the first and he should secure it. But his captors were watching him every moment. When he finished the second letter and they were both eagerly reading it he found an opportunity to put the first in his pocket. Then when they returned him his letter they had read that he might enclose and address it, he read it over, tore it up and began to write another.

The Italians gave him a sound cuff for what he had done, but he did not mind that if he could only follow a plan he had in view. He wrote another letter, which he purposely spoiled; then another, in which he wrote the amount of the ransom wrong. Then he said he had changed his mind and wouldn't write to his father after all. Since his captors were now bent on his doing so, they endeavored to force him to write another letter by repeated thrashings. But he only said "Tomorrow," and at last they desisted.

When Mark was put to bed—this time in a room with the windows nailed up—he wrote in lemon juice with a match a description of the house in which he was imprisoned and its location, so far as he could give it. The next morning, when alone with the hag, he told her he would write the letter. She gave him the writing materials and he wrote while she did her chores. Finally he handed her a letter in an envelope. It was the one he had first written, with a postscript, "Burn up this letter when you have read it."

When the man who had been there the day before came again the woman showed him the letter. When he came to the postscript Mark saw that he was talking to the woman about it. They finally seemed to agree to let it stand, probably considering it, if of any importance, rather an advantage to them. The man replaced the letter in the envelope and took it away with him.

Meanwhile the Chandler family were in a continued agony. One afternoon, on entering his house, Mr. Chandler found Mark's letter that had been slipped under the door. With it were instructions as to how to pay the ransom. The postscript arrested Mr. Chandler's attention at once. He surmised that Mark had been forced to write the letter and the postscript. At any rate, he had no idea of burning the letter. But in time he began to wonder as to its meaning. Then he remembered his father's story of how he had used lemon juice to effect his escape from prison. He held the letter before a hot fire and the problem was solved.

The same night, with a force of police, Mr. Chandler broke into the house and made a thorough search. They found nothing and hope was beginning to desert them when they entered the basement. Hearing them, Mark began to shout. Mr. Chandler raised the lid of a stationary washtub, and Mark jumped into his arms.

The police took care of those they found in the house, and Mr. Chandler took the boy home to his mother, who smothered him with kisses.

"How did you happen to think of the lemon juice racket, Mark?" asked his father.

"I wouldn't have thought of it if I hadn't remembered grandpop's prison story."

There was no use in the kidnapers putting in a defense, for Mark identified the woman and the man who had taken his letter, and they are now serving a term in state prison. The other man was never found.

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The General Crop Situation.

Bradstreet's Report says: Owing to decreases in wheat and cotton areas the country's crop acreage is about 2 per cent. less than in 1911, but 2 per cent. greater thon in 1910 and 7 per cent. greater than in 1909. The general average of all crops is 6 per cent. better than a year ago, but still 1 per cent. below the average. Larger yields than a year ago are figured out in spring wheat, corn, oats, barley, potatoes, tobacco, hay and flax, and smaller yields of winter wheat and cotton are probable. Except, perhaps, in barley, there will be no bumper crops. Only one state in the country shows a crop condition below 90, and twenty-two are above 100.

The week's crop news, is on the whole, favorable, the only drawback being rather high temperatures in the southwest for corn and long-continued drought in the middle states and New England, which latter has been mitigated by showers, which, however, have come too late to benefit vegetable crops. In the great surplus crops producing sections, however, the week's developments have been in the direction of good crop growth.

Widespread rains have visited the north-west again this week, and spring wheat, oats and corn in that section and eastward to Ohio have been greatly benefited. Reports of dangerous rust in the northwest are not confirmed.

Winter-wheat harvesting has moved toward completion this week, with results on the whole irregular. Hard winter yields have been good, while soft winter yields are poor to fair. Yields are short in Ohio, Indiana, Illinois and Kentucky. California grain crops are good, and in Oregon and Washington wheat and fruit yields have been and will be large.

Corn has made progress and is laid by in the southwest. It needs rain in Kansas, Nebraska and Missouri, but the largest yield in four years is assured in Texas.

Oats promise a close to record yield in leading surplus states, but are short in New York.

Late rains may save the Long Island potato crop, but vegetables have been injured by three weeks of drought.

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THE HALIFAX GIBBET.

A Sort of Guillotine That Was Once Used in England.

An ancient law of Hardwick forest, a tract coextensive with Halifax parish, is sung by Taylor, the water poet:

At Halifax the law so sharpe doth deale
That whoso more than thirteen pence doth steale
They have a jin that wondrous quick and well
Sends thieves all headless into heaven or helle.

This "jin" resembled the guillotine in construction and stood on a stone scaffold, unearthed when Gibbet hill was leveled. The ax is preserved. This, the only guillotine used in England, was the forerunner of the "maiden," introduced into Scotland by Regent Morton and now in the Edinburgh Antiquarian museum. The "Halifax gibbet" was last used in 1650 and the "maiden" for Lord Argyll in 1661 and his son in 1685, who spoke of it as the sweetest maiden he ever kissed.

Dr. Guillotine did not invent the machine. Dr. Louis constructed one in 1791, the "Louison," but the name "guillotine" became general from the burst of surgical enthusiasm, in which Dr. Guillotine in 1789, after deploring the tedious torture of hanging, exclaimed, "With my machine I strike off your head in the twinkling of an eye, and you never feel it!"—London Globe.

Not Quite.

A rancher returned from a year's trip through the east to find that a one time neighbor of his, a man noted for his perfect patience, had been having a siege of bad luck. Upon hearing the news he immediately sought out the neighbor to condole with him.

"Well, John," he said after greetings had been exchanged, "I hear you lost all of your timber through the forest fires."

The other man nodded.

"And they say that the river cut off your best bottom land, that your hogs all died of cholera, that your wife and children have been sick and that they have now foreclosed the mortgage on your other place."

John nodded again. "Yes, it's all true," he said, looking about him at what had once been his prosperous farm, "all true. Why, sometimes I get almost discouraged."—Ladies' Home Journal.

Oddly Expressed.

In one of his letters William Brookfield tells how as school inspector he had to give an examination on physical science. "What was I to do? I knew nothing about hydrogen or oxygen or any other 'gen.' So I set them a paper which I called 'applied science.' One of my questions was, 'What would you do to cure a cold in the head?' A young lady answered, 'I should put my feet into hot water till you were in a profuse perspiration.'"

Sibilant Praise.

One of the ushers approached a man who appeared to be annoying those about him.

"Don't you like the show?"

"Yes, indeed."

"Then why do you persist in hissing the performers?"

"Why, m-man alive, I w-wasn't h-hissing. I w-was s-ssimply s-s-s-saying to S-s-s-sammie that the s-s-s-singing is s-s-s-superb."—Judge.

Hadn't Seen Him.

The Vicar—Did you see a pedestrian pass this way a few minutes ago? Farm Hand—No, sir. I've been workin' on this tater patch more'n a nower, an' notter thing has passed 'cept a solitary man, an' he was trampin' on foot.—London Telegraph.

Good Reason.

Mrs. Wright (to vicar's wife)—Why is your husband always asking for money, money, money? Vicar's Wife (wearily)—I presume it's because he never gets any.

Unkind.

"Mighty mean man I's wukin' fer." "Wat's de mattah?" "Took de laigs off de wheelbarrah so's I kain't set down an' rest."—New York World.

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HAFIA, the Albino

A Story of a Narrow Escape

By Clarissa Mackie

"Now, Mr. Hanford, it is your turn to spin a yarn," remarked Professor Trayle one evening as the steamship Neptune, with a party of tourists, was skirting the African coast.

"Do, James," urged Mrs. Hanford, as the seven tourists drew their chairs into close proximity. "I know positively that you had an adventure with that albino dragoman you hired at Cairo."

"An albino dragoman?" laughed Arthur Clayton. "Ye gods, what a sight! Was your man Egyptian, Arabian, Mussulman or Christian?"

"He was not exactly an albino; he was very fair and light haired, was he not, James?" questioned Mrs. Hanford, referring to her husband, who was listening with a smile of amusement.

"Light headed," he corrected. "Hafia had an Egyptian mother, an Arabian father. The mother was a Christian and the father a Mohammedan; Hafia was an out and out heathen and is now for all I know."

"That is not all of your story," protested Miss Emeline Gray. "That savors too much of tabloid fiction."

"It isn't much of a story," admitted Mr. Hanford reluctantly. "Indeed, I don't understand how Harriet got the idea there was a story connected with Hafia."

"I never suspected there was until I saw you kicking him down the steps of the hotel," retorted Mrs. Hanford quietly, and amid the laugh that followed Mr. Hanford began his story.

"Well, Hafia, the heathen, came to me the first day we arrived in Cairo and, after assuring me that he was the most efficient interpreter and guide between the Red sea and the Atlantic ocean, he produced innumerable tattered bits of paper that he swore were recommendations from former patrons, and as I did not care to examine them I was compelled to take him at his own valuation.

"Of course, I was mainly interested in the excavations around Naua Belaks and Hafia professed to have been born in the very shadow of the Nana pyramids, so I was confident that our expedition would be accomplished without mishap, as he was doubtless well acquainted with the vicinity.

"These pyramids are a half day's journey to the east of Cairo, and on the morning of our start my dragoman appeared with two camels, and soon we were leaving the city streets behind and rocking over the sandy road past the waterworks and out toward the Arabian desert.

"'Master,' remarked Hafia to me a few hours later as we ate luncheon beside a little spring of water, 'I have been thinking that there is a pretty pyramid much nearer than that of Naua, where there are no excavations being made and where all is peace and quietness instead of dirt and disorder. One could sleep refreshingly there.'

"'Hafia,' I said sternly, 'we go to investigate, to observe, to discover, not to sleep. We shall sleep when we return to Cairo. Remove the luncheon and let us be on our way.'

"With ill grace my albino dragoman tossed the remains of our meal into the sand and brought my camel to its knees before me. We rode on in silence for several hours. Instead of the cheerful conversation which had lightened the burden of the sandy journey we maintained an unbroken silence, for Hafia was sulking openly, and I was out of patience with him and beginning to have serious doubts as to his integrity.

"'You said it was a half day's journey,' I exclaimed at last. 'It is now 5 o'clock and we are still in the desert.'

"'I came the long way, master,' growled Hafia moodily.

"'Why did you do that?' I demanded, thoroughly angry.

"Hafia shrugged his shoulders. 'I have forgotten the short way. Besides, it is rough and infested with robbers.'

"'How soon shall we arrive at Naua?'

"'In an hour, master, but I will question this caravan.'

"Approaching us across the sun bathed sand was a string of some ten or a dozen ragged looking camels, whose riders were the dirtiest and most rascally looking lot I'd seen in many a day.

"'Don't let them know we are alone, Hafia,' I warned him. 'They look like robbers.'

"Hafia rolled one of his queer light colored eyes toward me as he nodded reassuringly. He held a few minutes' low toned conversation with the leaders of the caravan, and then, dismissing them with a rough spoken word, he turned and watched them as they disappeared behind us through the golden sunset haze.

"'When the first star has risen we shall see the pyramid of Naua, master,' said Hafia good naturedly, and from that moment he chattered on with high spirits until I had almost forgotten his morose fit.

"Just after the sun had set and while the swift twilight was falling, blotting out distant oasis or nearby sand dune, I thought I heard the soft padding of camel hoofs passing us on the sand, and I strained my eyes to the left and saw as through a thick gray veil a shadowy caravan of men and camels passing us. In an instant they were out of sight ahead of us, and I believed the vision to have been an hallucination of sight and hearing, so I did not mention the matter to Hafia, and afterward I was glad that I did not.

"All at once a dark shape loomed out of the twilight, and just above it I saw the dim luster of the first star.

"'The pyramid!' I exclaimed.

"'Have I spoken the truth, master?' demanded Hafia proudly.

"'Yes, Hafia. Is there not a camp nearby where the expedition in charge of the excavations have their quarters? I would speak with the great man in charge. I have letters of introduction, and I would spend the night in his camp.'

"There was an instant's hesitation, and then Hafia's voice came soft and velvety through the semidarkness.

"'The camp of the learned men lies a half mile beyond the pyramid. It is on a high slope far above the sand fleas.'

"'Never mind. Ah, some of them must be here now. There is a light within the pyramid.

"Afterward I learned that the light was a small lantern carried up the outside of the edifice to guide us on the way.

"'Let us get off here and see if Professor Georges is inside.'

"'That is a great idea of the master,' assented Hafia eagerly, and he slipped from his camel and commanded mine to kneel. In another instant I was on the ground and stumbling down into an excavation, at the end of which was an oblong of light. It was the open doorway to a passage leading into the pyramid.

"As I entered the passageway I put my hands to my lips and uttered our old college yell in order to apprise Georges of my arrival. What happened afterward seems as dreamlike as the shadowy caravan I saw in the desert.

"Around a corner of the passageway a long brown arm shot out and extinguished the swinging lantern that had lured me there. Then a score of lean fingers attacked me in the darkness, and I was aware that I was being robbed of watch and money and whatever else of value I possessed. But, quick as lightning, my hand had snatched at the revolver at my hip, and I managed to free my right arm and fire it among my enemies.

"The flash and the echoing report threw the robbers into panic. The wounded one yelled terrible curses upon me unto the twentieth generation until distance silenced his voice.

"I groped my way into the open air and beneath the stars found my camel. Hafia and his beast had disappeared. I wonder if any of you ever tried to mount a camel when he was standing humped before you and you didn't know the password that would make him drop on his calloused knees. Well, I tried every way I could think of to make that camel kneel. I prayed to him, and I swore in seven languages, but he stood there in the moonlight, with sulky, protruding lower lip and obstinate poise. Once I essayed to climb up by the gorgeous trappings of leather that served as harness, but he turned and snapped at me viciously.

"I was quite in despair when suddenly out of the shadow of the pyramid there came a single word hoarsely whispered but quite audible, a word of command that brought the camel to his knees in a trice. I scrambled upon his back, turned him about as he arose to his height, and away we went over the track we had come. I trusted entirely to the camel to take me back to Cairo, and we reached there just as day was dawning. My camel chose his own way, and we entered the city by way of the citadel, and I inquired of a soldier concerning the pyramid of Naua, and I told him of my adventure of the previous night.

"He laughed and assured me that I had never been within twenty miles of Naua—that Hafia had deliberately led me to a small tomb which was a rendezvous for a gang of robbers, and he said that the shadowy caravan was without doubt the villainous band who had robbed me.

"'Your guide was Hafia, the albino?' he asked skeptically.

"I nodded assent.

"'Then it is a wonder that your throat was not cut,' he said dryly and turned his back. I placed the matter in the hands of the police, and toward evening they returned my watch, but the money had disappeared beyond recall.

"I was preparing for bed when a servant informed me that a dragoman awaited my coming in the veranda of the hotel. I suspected it was Hafia and went down. There he was, his cloak drawn closely about his face quite disguising his features and complexion, but I caught the gleam of his pale, wicked eye.

"'Master,' he whined cringingly, 'my camel ran away with me, and I returned too late to be of assistance to you. Shall we start again for the pyramid el Naua in the morning?'

"'You may start now,' I said rudely, and then it was that Mrs. Hanford saw me administer a well deserved kick to Hafia, the albino. That is the end of the story."

"Oh, James, I would have died of fright if I had known you were in such danger!" cried his wife.

"Not much danger in such a pack of cowards," reassured her husband easily.

The ladies of the party separated from the group and chatted together. The four men grew closer.

"Is that the reason you had a sudden attack of rheumatism in your left arm, Hanford?" asked Arthur Clayton. "What was it—a knife?"

"Yes," grinned Mr. Hanford ruefully.

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Hate and Cruelty and Animals.

Animals are neither moral nor immoral. They are unmoral. Their needs are all physical. It is true that the command against murder is pretty well kept by the higher animals. They rarely kill their own kind. Hawks do not prey upon hawks, nor foxes prey upon foxes, nor weasels upon weasels, but lower down this does not hold. Trout eat trout and pickerel eat pickerel, and among the insects young spiders eat one another, and the female spider eats her mate if she can get him. There is but little if any neighborly love among even the higher animals. They treat one another as rivals or associate for mutual protection. One cow will lick and comb another in the most affectionate manner and the next moment savagely gore her. Hate and cruelty for the most part rule in the animal world.—John Burroughs in Century.

Fined For Swearing.

In 1650 a law was passed in England for the "better preventing and suppressings" of swearing. It fixed the fines and directed that a record of offenders be kept by a justice of the peace and published quarterly. A lord could swear to his heart's content for $7.50, a baronet or knight for $6.25, and, while the strong word cost an esquire $2.50, a gentleman could relieve his feelings for $1.50, and all "inferior persons" for 75 cents—this for the first offense. You were allowed nine lives, so to speak. But after the ninth conviction you were a "common swearer" and were in danger of jail.

Keeping Up Appearances.

An extraordinary amount of money in London is wasted on keeping up appearances, says a London journal. Any number of people entertain lavishly, have a big house, imposing carriages, three men in the kitchen, the same number of footmen to support the butler, and yet the daughters of the house never have 5 shillings to spend and have to calculate whether a new pair of evening gloves can be afforded.

Her Dear Friend.

"What nonsense all this is about men getting on their knees when they propose," said Mrs. Parslow to her dear friend. "My husband didn't do any such absurd thing when he asked me to marry him."

"He did when he proposed to me," said the dear friend without thinking.

A Gaudy Vulture.

In the South American forests is found the most beautifully colored of all vultures, and it is the true king over the black vultures and turkey buzzards. Its plumage is of a delicate cream, with black quills, and the head is brilliantly colored with red and orange.

Held Her Audience Well.

Diggs—My wife is a wonderful vocalist. Why, I have known her to hold her audience for hours— Biggs—Get out! Diggs—After which she would lay it in the cradle and rock it to sleep.

Tomatoes Bring $600.00 Per Acre!

Palm Beach County truck growers are getting rich faster than others are anywhere else in the United States. Most of them rest in the summer after having sold their crops of tomatoes, egg-plants, peppers etc, (which they grow during the winter) for $600 to $800 per acre. These are marvelous facts. Palm City Farms, Palm Beach County, Florida, are fertile, 28 feet above sea level and sell for only $50 per acre. $1.00 per acre down and $1.00 per acre per month, no interest. Taxes paid to 1915. A free town lot with a ten acre farm. "Get in on the ground floor" and make money while you can. F. B. Brantly, 8 Stevens Block, Tyrone, Pa.

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children.

Relieve feverishness, bad stomach, teething disorders, move and regulate the bowels and are a pleasant remedy for worms. Used by Mothers for 22 years. They never fail. At all druggists, 25c. Sample Free. Address, A. S. Olmsted LeRoy, N. Y.

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Central R. R. of Penna. Train Schedule.

Leave,
Bellefonte for Mill Hall, 7:05 A. M., 2:20 and 6:45 P. M.
Leave,
Mill Hall for Bellefonte, 8:37 A. M., 3:56 and 8:35 P M.

BELLEFONTE CENTRAL RAILROAD. On and after Monday, Jan. 25th, 1909 trains will run as follows from the P. R. R. station.

TRAINS TO STATE COLLEGE.

	WESTWARD.	1 A. M.	3 A. M.	5 P. M
Lv.	Bellefonte	† 6.30	† 10.15	† 2.00
	Coleville	6.35	10.20	2.07
	Morris	f 6.38	.....	f 2.12
	Stevens	f 6.43	.....	f 2.17
	Hunters Park	f 6.46	.....	f 2.21
	Fillmore	f 6.50	f 10.34	f 2.26
	Briarly	f 6.55	.....	f 2.32
	Waddles	7.00	10.45	2.35
	Krumrine	f 7.12	.....	f 2.50
	State College	7.25	11.10	3.20
	Strubles	f 7.27	.....	.....
	Bloomsdorf	f 7.31	.....	.....
	Pine Grove Mills	7.35	.....	3.40

* Daily. † Daily except Sunday. "f" Stop flag

TRAINS FROM STATE COLLEGE.

	EASTWARD	2 A. M.	4 A. M.	
Lv.	Pine Grove Mills	7.35	.....	f 3.20
	Bloomsdorf	f 7.40	.....	.....
	Strubles	f 7.45	.....	3.30
	State College	8.00	11.50	f 5.03
	Krumrine	f 8.07	.....	f 5.09
	Waddles	8.20	12.10	f 5.25
	Briarly	f 8.24	.....	5.37
	Fillmore	f 8.28	12.18	f 5.36
	Hunters Park	f 8.31	.....	f 5.40
	Stevens	f 8.35	.....	f 5.40
	Morris	f 8.37	.....	f 5.40
	Coleville	8.40	12.30	f 5.50
A.	Bellefonte	8.50	12.50	f 6.00

Morning trains from Montandon, Lewisburg, Williamsport Lock Haven and Tyrone connect with train No. 3 and 5 for State College. Trains from trains from Montandon, Lewisburg Williamsport, Lock Haven and Tyrone connect with train No. 5 for State College. Trains from State College connect with Penna. R. R. trains at Bellefonte to points east and west.

F. H. THOMAS, Supt.

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Here and There.

For a cold glass of "Co'ca Cola," or "Liggetts Orangeade," go to Green's.

Charlie Tripple, of Philadelphia, wa this week greeting his old cronies in Bellefonte.

Mr. and Mrs. Russell Blair are this week camping at the Davis camp along Fishing Creek.

Mrs. A. O. Furst last week purchased a Michigan touring car through the Sebring agency.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank H. Clemson, of near Stormstown, were Bellefonte shoppers on Tuesday.

Mrs. S. E. Satterfield returned home last week from a visit of two months in Mercer County.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph L. Montgomery and sons yesterday went to the Country Club for a two weeks' stay.

Jacob W. Sunday, of Pine Grove Mills, was a business visitor in Bellefonte between trains on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Melvin Derr, of Tyrone, are visiting with Mrs. Derr's father, the venerable John Uzzle, at Snow Shoe.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles A. Morris and son, Bud, with Gordon Montgomery and John Hayes, spent Sunday at the Country Club.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Mac. Curtin, and children, of Pittsburg, are visiting with Mrs. Curtin's mother, Mrs. George F. Harris.

W. A. Moore, at one time manager of the Bellefonte and Nittany furnaces, this week spent several days greeting friends in town.

Mrs. W. N. Zehner, of York, Pa., wife of the former pastor of the Evangelical church in Bellefonte, is visiting Mrs. S. E. Satterfield.

Dr. J. M. Brockerhoff and Miss Mary Brockerhoff are entertaining Mrs. Andrew Brockerhoff and children, Henry and Margaret, of Philadelphia.

Gamble, Gheen & Co., will issue receipts for grain stored in mill to be settled for on or before July 1st, of each year, as per old custom of issuing receipts.

Edward Beezer, president of the Philipsburg Brewing Company, this week purchased an E. M. F. touring car through the George A. Beezer agency, of Bellefonte.

Chauncey York, the well known Malena man, with Mrs. York returned to their home in Michigan on Saturday, after a visit with Mrs. York's father, Emanuel Noll.

Mrs. Charles Shaffner and daughters, Miss Anne Shaffner and Mrs. Bertha Bishop, and the latter's infant child, all of Philadelphia, are occupying the Warfield home for the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Harris, of Baltimore, have been enjoying a delightful visit during the last two weeks at the home of the former's mother, Mrs. Rachel Harris, on Curtin Street.

G. C. Lykens, whose home is on Curtin Street, was here over Sunday with his family. He is employed in the Pennsylvania Railroad shops in Altoona. His brother, J. M. Lykens, of Scotia, visited with him during the day.

Walter Furst, of New Haven, Conn., is this week visiting at the home of his mother, Mrs. A. O. Furst. John S. Furst, of Philadelphia, came up last week, bringing with him his little daughter, Louise, who will visit for a time with her grandmother.

Mr. and Mrs. George VanDyke and daughter, Mary, of Altoona, are visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Noll, on Bishop Street. On Saturday Mrs. Noll and daughter, Bertha, will accompany the VanDyde family to Atlantic City for a two weeks' stay.

William P. Humes combined business and pleasure on a little trip to Bedford Springs over Sunday. He had with him as guests the Misses Hoy. His sister, Miss Myra Humes, has with her as guests at Atlantic City Mrs. Archibald Allison, Mrs. Charles Gilmour and Miss Mary Ann McGill.

The writer several days ago received a pretty and attractive pamphlet setting forth the beauties and advantages of Cape May, which, by the way, is one of the finest seashore resorts in the country. The pamphlet was sent by Samuel F. Eldredge, Esq., a former Bellefonte Academy student and now a successful lawyer in Cape May. Mrs. Eldredge will be recalled as formerly Miss Jessie Laurie, of Bellefonte.

The Olive Branch Union Sunday school will hold a festival on Saturday evening, July 20th, on the Bellefonte Central freight station green, at Coleville, to which all are cordially invited. Ice cream, cake and other delicacies of the season will be for sale. The proceeds will be for the purchase of a very badly needed rug for the Sunday school room. On August 8th the children of the Sunday school will hold a basket picnic at Hunter's Park.

Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Boggs, of Philadelphia, have been visiting old friends in Milesburg for the last few days and on Tuesday were Bellefonte visitors between trains. Mr. Boggs is in the postal service in Philadelphia, having been located there for the last fifteen years. He is attached to the post office at Nineteenth and Oxford Streets. Years ago Clyde was one of the best baseball players in Centre County and pitched for the Milesburg team in many an exciting game with Bellefonte. In more recent years he has become quite expert with the tennis racket, although his old love for baseball takes him out to see occasional professional games.

Company L, Twelfth Regiment, will go to camp at Gettysburg on Monday, next. It will be necessary for the boys to report at the armory at 5.30 o'clock Monday morning. They will travel via Lewisburg, departing from Bellefonte at 6.30 o'clock in the morning. The Company will be under the command of Captain William H. Brown, First Lieutenant Taylor and Second Lieutenant Blackford. The latter was this week presented with a handsome sabre by the members of the company. The advance detail will go to Gettysburg on Saturday morning and will comprise Privates Earl Harter, Uriah Stover and Charles Zimmerman, under command of Corporal Wilbur E. Saxion. A public drill will be given by Company L on the Court House diamond tomorrow, Friday, evening.

George Kachik died at his home at Snow Shoe this morning.

Miss Grace Royer, daughter of William Royer, of Tyrone, is visiting friends here.

Miss Ethel Igo, of Tyrone, is visiting at the William Hamilton home on Penn Street.

For a really delicious chocolate ask for "Liggetts"—You can get them at Green's.

Budd Thompson, of Martha, was a business visitor in town between trains on Tuesday.

Mrs. A. M. Kirk is enjoying a visit with her sister, Mrs. Daniel Rinesmith, at Clearfield.

Miss Lulu Morrison has gone to Tyrone, where she has secured a very nice position.

Mrs. Ross Hickok and son, Hastings, and daughter, Louise, are at Bedford Springs for two weeks.

Mrs. Jack Inglebach, of Sharon, is in Bellefonte visiting at the home of her mother, Mrs. Robert Shreffler.

Robert Larimer, of Clearfield, is spending a few days in Bellefonte with his brothers, William V. and Rush.

Mrs. Maurice Runkle, of Lancaster, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Adam Wagner, on Willowbank Street.

Mrs. Charles Fry and Mrs. Clair Thompson, of Tyrone, were Sunday visitors at the David Barlett home.

Mrs. Henry C. Quigley and three children are spending the summer months at a cottage at New Florence, Pa.

Mrs. David R. Foreman and children are visiting with the former's mother, Mrs. A. H. Smith, in Philipsburg.

Harry Keller was a visitor over Sunday with Mrs. Keller and the boys at William H. Keller's cottage at Ocean City, N. J.

Mrs. Martin Fauble and son, Adolph, on Tuesday returned home after a very pleasant trip to Philadelphia and New York.

Fire on Saturday evening destroyed the roof of a barn at the rear of the Henry H. Montgomery property, on Bishop Street.

Mrs. Katherine Burnet, of Syracuse, N. Y., arrived in Bellefonte yesterday and is a guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John M. Shugert.

The men from the Tyrone railroad shops, accompanied by their wives and children, on Tuesday held their annual picnic at Hecla Park.

A festival will be held on the fair grounds on Saturday evening, July 20th, for the benefit of the United Brethren church. All are cordially invited.

Our good, old friend, Joshua R. Pheasant, of Mt. Eagle, visited with his daughter, Mrs. Thomas Shaughnessy, in Belletonte, between trains on Tuesday.

Miss Della Hurley, daughter of former Sheriff and Mrs. W. E. Hurley, on Monday returned home after a delightful visit with relatives and friends in Philipsburg.

District Attorney Fortney was in Howard on Tuesday attending the hearing of Harry Toner, charged with misapplying a check belonging to his employer, John Robb, the liveryman.

Graham Hunter, son of Captain and Mrs. Robert F. Hunter, has secured a position with the State Highway crew at work near Philipsburg, and on Monday departed for that place.

Mrs. Gust Heverly is undergoing treatment in the Lock Haven hospital. She was admitted last week for an operation, which proved very successful and she is now getting along very nicely.

Mrs. Samuel A. Donachy, of Allegheny Street, yesterday underwent an operation at the Bellefonte hospital. While of a somewhat serious character, the operation was a success and she is reported as resting very comfortably.

Mrs. Frank Crawford's Sunday school class of Willing Workers will hold a "foot social" at the home of W. R. Houser, on Water Street, on Thursday evening, July 25. Everybody cordially invited to attend.

The Bellefonte W. C. T. U. have kindly consented to give the use of their room on High Street to the Salvation Army for a few months. Sunday school will be held in this room, beginning Sunday, July 21, at 2.30 P. M. Everybody welcome.

R. B. Freeman, of Tyrone, father of Mrs. Hugh N. Crider, of this place was a Bellefonte visitor yesterday. Mrs. Freeman has been quite ill during the last two weeks. While it has not as yet been fully determined, it is feared that she will have to undergo an operation.

Adjutant and Mrs. Campbell, special officers of the Salvation Army in Philadelphia, will speak in the Presbyterian church in Bellefonte on Monday night, July 22, at 8 o'clock. They are excellent singers and interesting speakers. A large crowd is expected to hear them.

James H. Potter, of the Potter-Hoy Hardware Company, has been quite ill during the last ten days at his home on West Linn Street. He suffered an attack of appendicitis and it was feared that an operation would be necessary. The attending physicians finally succeeded in allaying the inflammation and he is now greatly improved. It is but a short time since Mr. Potter underwent an operation in a Baltimore hospital for the removal of gall stones.

Postmaster Phil. Foster, of State College, has a little son, Phil. Jr., who is a chip off the old block, in fact as well as in name. On Monday the Fosters motored to Bellefonte, spending the day with Mr. and Mrs. G. Fred Musser. During the afternoon big Phil. and little Phil. started down town. They stopped at the postoffice and while his father was busy inside little Phil., who is about 5 years old, suddenly disappeared. For a time the youngster's father pretended not to be greatly worried, meanwhile tramping all over town in search for the missing boy. He tramped up one street and down another and visited the Lauderbach-Barber Company plant and other places where it was thought the child might go, but nobody could be found who had noticed the youngster. By this time thoroughly frightened, Phil. returned to the Musser home to explain matters to his wife. As he approached the house the first thing he saw was the missing boy coolly sitting in the automobile and wondering why in the world his father was so slow in getting back.

Mrs. Katherine Jenkins is visiting with friends in Harrisburg.

When in need of choice "Papeterie" ask for "Rexall Cabinet"—48 sheets and 48 envelopes for 25c. At Green's.

Ex-County Treasurer George G. Fink, of Martha, was a business visitor in Bellefonte on Saturday.

Mrs. H. K. Allison, of Nittany, and Miss M. D. Allison, of Pitcairn, visited with friends in Bellefonte on Monday.

Reformed Reunion at Hecla Park, Wednesday, July 31st. Special train leaves Bellefonte 8.15 A. M. and returning leaves the park about 7 P. M.

Mrs. Clarence Kline and two boys, Fred and Glenn, on Saturday returned to their home at Lock Haven, after an enjoyable visit of two weeks with Mr. and Mrs. Walter Stallsmith, on East High Street.

It will be gratifying news to his host of friends to know that former County Commissioner Daniel Heckman, who some weeks ago was stricken with paralysis, has so far recovered that he is again able to walk about the house.

Miss Grace Mitchell, of St. Davids is visiting with her sister, Mrs. John Porter Lyon, on West Curtin Street. Miss Mitchell has been teaching at St. Davids during the last winter. Next fall she will teach in Connecticut.

Mr. and Mrs. Martin Reese, of Snow Shoe, are entertaining Mrs. Harry Fravel, of Philipsburg, and Mrs. R. Cretzinger, of Duncannon, who are sisters of Mrs. Reese. It is needless to say that they have been having a most delightful time in what is one of the prettiest mountain towns in the country.

Moses Hurwitz, the hustling manager of the Enterprise Clothing Store, at State College, stopped over in Bellefonte a few days ago, enroute to his old home at Karthaus. Mr. Hurwitz says that he likes State College people and that he is more than gratified with the business he is doing at his new store.

Henry Weaver, a former Bellefonte boy, now located in Pittsburg, recently enjoyed a part of his vacation with boyhood friends in this section. Trout fishing was one of his diversions while in this locality. Henry has developed into a big, fine-looking man and it kept some of his friends busy recognizing him at first. He is engaged with the passenger service of the Pennsylvania Railroad, with headquarters in Pittsburg.

C. A. Williams, of Blanchard, and Howard Riley, of Williamsport, motored to Bellefonte yesterday in the latter's car. While near Howard a spring in the car snapped, but they did not experience much difficulty in getting to Bellefonte. Mr. Williams returned home on the evening train, but Mr. Riley, who is an agent for George Bubb and Sons, concluded to keep his car here until he might receive another spring from Williamsport.

The Bellefonte and State College baseball teams played a snappy game at State College on Saturday, last, Bellefonte winning out, 9—7. It required eleven innings to determine matters. The same teams play today, on Hughes field, at 3.30 o'clock. A good crowd on hand to help the local boys pay actual expenses will go a great way toward insuring a number of other games on the home grounds during the summer. This is about the only chance for a Bellefonte team this year, and its up to our home people to say whether the boys are to hold their team together. They are not out to make money. All they are asking is sufficient financial support to pay the actual traveling expenses of visiting teams from such nearby towns as State College, Lock Haven and Renovo. The idea is not to crowd things but to play one game a week on the home grounds. The boys have gone ahead and organized a good team. The gate receipts today will tell whether or not there are to be other games during the next two months.

Butter on His Pie.

Mr. MacNaughton, millionaire lumber merchant, gazed at the check which had just been handed him with a solmen face.

"Doesn't it look big enough?" asked the man who had made out the check.

"Oh, it's big enough," said MacNaughton, "but there's nothing looks very big these days. I'm minded of the first days I spent in this country—no matter how many years ago—that was when money looked big to me.

"When I landed I went with a friend that had been over here six months to the house where he boarded and lodged, and well, too, for a sum that appears rideec'lous to me now, as I look back to it.

"When we were in the midst o' the dinner that was my first meal Sandy MacLaughlin put his mouth close to my ear and whispered to me:

"'Put butter on your pie, Angus. Three dollars a week is nae joke.'

"An' I can tell ye I put a good bit on!"—Youth's Companion.

Couldn't Beat Him.

It was of Dr. Whewell, the famous master of Trinity, that Sydney Smith said, "If science was his forte, omniscience was his foible." Concerning this foible an amusing story is told. A rival talker resolved for once to get the better of Whewell and crammed the subject of Chinese metaphysics. He lost no time in dexterously leading the conversation toward the topic and at once fluently and confidently expressed his opinions, when, to his astonishment, Whewell rushed into the subject quite at home and in direct contradiction to his views. "Sir," said the master, "will you have the goodness to give me the authority upon which the opinions you have expressed are based?" "Certainly," said his opponent—"an article in the Encyclopaedia Britannica." "Oh!" said Whewell. "I wrote the article myself ten years ago and have since seen good reasons to change my views!"

For Men Only.

She—Why did you call this painting "Peace?" He—Observe the absence of female figures from the picture.—Illustrated Bits.

When a liar speaks the truth he finds his punishment in the general disbelief.

Clover for Winter Cover Crop.

Directions for sowing crimson clover for a winter cover crop.

A prominent Philadelphia attorney who has a large orchard in south-eastern Pennsylvania wrote to State Zoologist Surface saying: "In the press of work, the weeds got ahead of my farmer among my peach trees. They are not bearing a single peach this year. What I want o know is whether this dry weather will prevent or check the formation of fruit buds for next years crop, or had I better cultivate the trees and then sow a cover crop?"

The reply was as follows:

"Concerning the treatment of your orchard, I must say that what it needs must be in accord with the growth it has made. If there is a satisfactory amount of growth there you need not do much to stimulate further growth this year, and I would rather have the wood become harder before fall than have it grow late into the fall. If the ground is quite dry and the weeds are taking the moisture from the ground, I would prepare to mow them, and let them remain upon the soil. This should be done soon. It would be still better to cut up the soil with a disc harrow and sow crimson clover seed, and then go over it with a smoothing harrow. This is really the best treatment that I can recommend for an orchard at this time of year. You can sow crimson clover seed at any time before the last of July. Sow fifteen to twenty pounds of seed per acre. This will remain as a cover crop during the winter, and you can turn it down in the spring and get nitrogen and organic matter in the cheapest way possible."

Mrs. Susan Irvin Dead.

Mrs. Susan Irvin, died at her home in Baileyville, on Sunday morning of diseases incident to old age. She had been in failing health for some time. Deceased was born at Hecla, Centre county on October 4,1829, and had resided all her life here and was held in high esteem and respect by all who shared her acquaintance. She was a devout christian woman all her life and is survived by these children: William, of Huntingdon Furnace; Daniel, of near Baileyville; Mrs. Laura Mountz, of Franklinville; Mrs. Julia Gates, of Baileyville; James, of Warriorsmark, and O. G. and H. J., of Altoona. The funeral was held on Tuesday morning, interment at Baileyville. Mrs. Irvin was a sister of Solomon Gehret, of Bellefonte, and Frank Gheret, of State College.

N. J. Gorham, Cashier Bank of Woodville, Woodville, Ga., had a very severe attack of kidney trouble and the pains in his kidneys and back were terrible. In got a bottle of Foley Kidney Pills from our druggist and they entirely relived, me, I have more benefit from them the any other medicine." Sold by C. M. Parrish.

James Wyble Dead.

Another of Centre County's gallant old soldiers has answered the final roll call. On Monday night James Wyble, of Howard, passed away, aged 81 years. He was a member of Company C, Forty-ninth Regiment, Penna. Vols. He enlisted at the outbreak of the Civil war, serving from 1861 to 1865. Mr. Wyble was not ill for any great length of time prior to his death. His health had been gradually failing since February, last. He was about as usual until a day or two before he expired. Surviving are his widow and several children. Funeral services were held yesterday, with interment at Howard. The surviving children are Mrs. Lyda Longee, Kermoor; Mrs. Katherine McCaslen, Monument; Mrs. Charles Stover, Columbus, Ohio, and Miss Jane at home.

L. M. Myers Dead.

L. M. Myers, died last Sunday at his home in Beech Creek township after an illness of a year or more from diabetes. Mr. Myers health began to fail a year ago last winter at a time when he was thrown from the edge of the box of a bobsled on which he was riding to service at his church, falling on the icy road heavily and receiving injuries which appear now to have been the beginning of a breakdown in his always robust constitution. This latter enabled him to recover from several weakening attacks of his disease but the inroad made upon his system was too much for it to withstand and he died within a week after taking to his bed. Many of his friends did not know that his condition was at all serious.

Mrs. Samuel Shirk Dead.

Mrs. Mary E. Shirk, wife of Samuel Shirk, died on Friday, last, at her late home near Bellefonte. Funeral services were held from the Porge church, by Rev. Samuel Stimer. Interment was made in the Sunnyside cemetery. Mrs. Shirk was born on September 13, 1845, making her age 66 years, 10 months and 1 day. Surviving to mourn the loss of a good wife and a loving, devoted mother, are the husband and these children: Mrs. James Flack, of Bellefonte; Mrs. W. J. Swarmer, of Birdsboro; James C Shirk, of Cresson, and Lulu Shirk, at home.

Mrs. Susan Wolf Dead.

Mrs. Susan Wolf, died Tuesday morning at her home in Philipsburg, the result of a complication of diseases. The deceased was born in Penns Valley, on March 20, 1839, making her age 73 years, 3 months and 26 days. She was the daughter of Samuel and Sarah Trump, who afterwards made their home at Loganton. She was married on January 9, 1872, to William Wolf, who died about five years ago. One son, W. Heber Wolf, survives, together with the following brothers and one sister: Samuel and Harvey Trump, of Loganton; Frank Trump, of Renovo, Lewis Trump, of Jersey Shore, and Amelia, wife of W. F. Confer, also of Jersey Shore.

Precepts and Practices.

A mother had impressed upon the mind of her little boy the importance of keeping the commandments. One day he was tempted to take an orange from a basket where he could do so without being detected. He had not, however, gone far before it came into his mind, "Thou shalt not steal." His conscience was troubled. He thought he would carry it back at once, but then it was so nice. He, however, decided at last to be honest with the command and not to steal. So he returned it and went away, if not with the orange, with what was better, a clear conscience. When his mother asked him if he had been a good boy all the day he was a little confused and said:

"I don't know; pretty good. I guess I haven't broken any of the commandments, but I guess I cracked one of them."—Mack's Monthly.

The Mustache.

The home of the mustache is in Spain, and here is the history of its origin: After the Moors first invaded the country the Christian and Moslem population became so mixed that it was difficult to say which were Moors and which Spaniards. The Spaniards then hit upon a means by which they could at once distinguish their brethren. They did not shave their lips any longer, and they allowed a tuft of hair to grow below their under lips, so that their beards formed the rude outline of a cross. Thus the mustache became a symbol of liberty and fraternity.—Exchange.

First Use of "Magazine."

"Magazine," properly a storehouse (Arabian), has been annexed by literature, but it is interesting to assist at the birth of its now common literary use—in that venerable periodical, the Gentleman's Magazine. In the introduction to its number (1731) we read, "This consideration has induced several gentlemen to treasure up, as in a magazine, the most remarkable pieces on the subjects above mentioned."—London Times.

Hot Applications.

As a substitute for hot water bags in ordinary ailments, such as toothache, earache and other minor pains, use common flannel bags made in convenient sizes, with drawstrings. Fill them with hot sand or salt and they are safer than a cheap rubber bottle, just as efficacious and much handier to use. Keep half a dozen ready. They are of great help in time of aches and pains.—Ave Maria.

The Past.

We do not understand the meaning of our youth, our joys or sorrows, till we look at them from a distance. We lose them to get them back again in a deeper way. The past is our true inheritance. Its sacred lessons, its pure affections, are ours forever.—Frederick W. Robertson.

THE GREAT SEMI-ANNUAL

CLEAN SWEEP SALE

The Big Event Now On

And so the Clean Sweep Sale is here again! We sort of pride ourselves on the fact that we don't have to do much talking about them, their reputations precede them. This time two stri king features are worthy of special mention. First the fact that the sale is a week ahead of time this year, and secondly, assortments are the largest in the store's history. All in all, you're facing your big opportunity, the real sale of the town.

Men's and Young Men's	$10 Suits now	$ 6.50
Men's and Young Men's	$12 Suits now	7.50
Men's and Young Men's	$15 Suits now	10.50
Men's and Young Men's	$18 Suits now	12.50
Men's and Young Men's	$20 Suits now	14.50
Men's and Young Men's	$22 Suits now	15.50
Men's and Young Men's	$25 Suits now	18.50
Men's and Young Men's	$28 & $30 Suits	19.50

SALE LASTS FOR TWO WEEKS

Montgomery & Co.